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THE NATIONAL ERA.

CONGRESS.—THE QUESTION.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 14.

After some unimportant proceedings, the House resolved itself into Committee of the Whole on the bill to establish a Territorial Government in Oregon, the motion before the Committee being to add to the part of the bill which excludes slavery the words, "Inasmuch as the whole Territory of Oregon lies north of 36 deg. 30 min."

Mr. BURT addressed the Chair in support of the motion. "I tell the North," said Mr. B., "I tell the South, that a grave and momentous crisis has come. It must be met; if avoided to-day, it must be met to-morrow. It is unmanly to attempt to evade it."

Mr. B. said he never reflected on the memorable acts of the present Congress without a feeling almost of reverence for the moderation which had averted war between this country and Great Britain. The Oregon treaty was a signal triumph of justice and moderation over passion and prejudice. By it we acquired a vast extent of territory—from 42 to 49 deg. north latitude.

[Acquired? Did not the President assert, and his Secretary of State demonstrate, and the Baltimore Convention proclaim, that the American title to Oregon, up to 54 deg. 40 min., was clear and unquestionable? How can a man acquire what is already his own? And how can he be said to acquire a territory which, although he asserts it to be his own, he tamely surrenders, under menaces of violence? It will take better metaphysicians than Mr. Burt to explain this mystery to "the Democracy" of the West.]

That country, he said, was large enough as a basis for four or five States, with a mild climate, and generous soil. Portions of it were fit for the cultivation of tobacco and cotton. It would command the commerce of China, Japan, and the South Sea islands. Congress were about to establish a Territorial Government in that country; and it was proposed to apply the prohibitions and restrictions of the ordinance of 1787. The opinions of the inhabitants there were alike unknown and unheeded.

[Not exactly. The inhabitants there have gone so far, in the temporary Government erected by them, as to exclude slavery from their bounds.]

What was the ordinance of 1787? [Here he read the article from the ordinance prohibiting involuntary servitude, and continued.] That vast northwest territory was ceded by Virginia in 1784. The act of cession recites the act of Congress, inviting the States to cede their vacant territory, and assents to it; but an expression of dissatisfaction with the conditions, accompanied it. The conditions were, that the territory should be laid out in States of certain dimensions, and with republican forms of government. The donation was prior to the formation of the Constitution. Now, whence did that Congress of 1787 derive its power to pass an ordinance, containing articles of compact, one of which forever prohibited slavery? From the Articles of Confederation? From the act of Congress inviting a cession of territory? Sir, said Mr. B., there is not the slightest authority for that ordinance. It was inconsistent with the conditions of the cession, unjust, and was never ratified by Virginia. No act of her Legislature was passed which ever sanctioned it, and Mr. Madison pronounced the act of Congress, forming new States in that Territory, without color of constitutional authority.

Mr. B. then referred to certain proceedings of some of the inhabitants of Indiana, in the beginning of this century, to prove that the ordinance of 1787 was repugnant to the wishes and views of the people of the Northwest Territory. So much, said Mr. B., for the precedent of the ordinance of 1787.

Next he spoke of the Missouri compromise. In 1803 we had purchased of Spain the territory of Louisiana. [Not of *Spain*, Mr. B., but of France.] Its acquisition was demanded by the West, for the purpose of securing the free, unobstructed navigation of the Mississippi. The extension of slavery was not the motive to the acquisition of that territory. Now, what was the Missouri compromise? That in all that portion of the territory lying above 36 deg. 30 min. slavery should be forever prohibited. A compromise? In what? What of the territory below that line? The South got nothing. What guaranty was secured for the territory below the line? Sir, said Mr. B., I do not know on what ground of constitutional authority this compromise can be vindicated. Nor was there any ground for such a compromise in mutual rights.

It sought to intermeddle with a subject exclusively belonging to the States. It interfered with the rights of the States to regulate the importation of slaves from one State into another. Here Mr. B. quoted from the opinions of a majority of the Supreme Court of the United States, declaring that slavery was purely municipal; that power under it belonged exclusively to the States in which it existed, and that the power of transfer was necessarily a part of this power. So much for the precedent of the Missouri compromise.

Next, he discussed the annexation of Texas. He would not say what was the motive that led to this event. The policy of it was urged on various grounds at the North and West, and also the South. He would not undertake to say on what ground it was effected. It certainly was not agitated on the ground of slavery alone.

[After two distinct assertions from Mr. B. that he would not undertake to say what was the motive to annexation, we were not a little surprised to hear him assert] that it was the jealousy of Americans of Britain, who was seeking to plant her standard on American soil, that caused annexation. The provision extending the Missouri compromise to that State, was in the form of a compromise. Texas, an independent republic, assented to it; so that that furnished no precedent for the present case.

In deference, said Mr. B., to these precedents, I have offered this amendment in the spirit of amity and concord.

[That is, after having demonstrated that the Missouri compromise was without constitutional authority, was unjust, was an interference with the rights of the slave States to transfer their slaves, and proved that its adoption in the case of Texas was no precedent, he, in the spirit of amity and concord, and, we suppose, of a profound devotion to the Constitution, offers to the members from the free States to extend said compromise to the Pacific.]

Mr. BURT proceeded to say, that these compromises had done nothing for the rights or peace of the South. It had suffered eternal agitation, eternal heaving and annoyance. The Constitution respected the rights and institutions of the South. Congress had no power to impose any such restriction as that in the ordinance of 1787. If it may impose one restriction, why not another? If it can prohibit the introduction of slavery, why not the introduction of a spinning jenny?

It was not intended that any portion of the property of the country should be subject to such an infamy as that imposed by the ordinance of 1787.

Some of his Southern friends doubted the propriety of his motion at the present time. One, whose counsels have influenced the South, has endeavored to keep it silent. For himself, he thought the question must be met now. If this Oregon bill were suffered to be passed, without some such expression of opinion as that contained in his amendment, it would be appealed to as another precedent.

Three years ago, those incendiary documents—memorials and petitions on the subject of slavery—were excluded from this House. Now, this barrier is broken down. Next, Massachusetts, by her Legislature, passes resolutions in favor of disturbing the compromise of the Union in regard to slave representation. Last session, a bill having been introduced to appropriate money to enable the President to conclude a peace with Mexico, a Democratic member moved a proviso excluding slavery from any territory that might be acquired; and that proviso was adopted in the House, and an attempt to procure the sanction of the House to the principle of the Missouri compromise was voted down. And during this session a similar bill, with a similar proviso, was offered a few days ago, and the House came within one or two votes of suspending its rules to receive it.

If these facts do not induce the South to move, it has lost its spirit. Why wait any longer? Shall we postpone a decision till our dwellings are wrapped in flames, and our hearth stones drenched in blood. "Now's the day; now's the hour."

He wanted to tell the North that upon this question the South was united. It contained no traitor.

Mr. PETIT, of Indiana, followed in reply to Mr. Burt. He corrected him in his statements with regard to Indiana; said that at the period to which references had been made, the question of slavery or no slavery was made a distinct issue between two gubernatorial candidates, and the no-slavery candidate received an overwhelming majority of votes.

He proceeded to denounce slavery as a curse, enervating and impoverishing a State, and avowed his fixed resolve never to vote for one rood more territory, if the foot of a slave was to press its soil. Threats of the dissolution of the Union he despised. The South would not dissolve the Union, for two reasons: 1st, she could not do it; 2dly, she did not want to do it. But, if they would dissolve the Union because, at this age of the world, Congress would not tolerate slavery upon free territory newly acquired, he would say, let her go.

Mr. PETIT denounced slavery, but not from the slightest feeling of sympathy with the slaves. *They* were as well off in slavery as in a state of freedom, and better. He then drew a contrast between Virginia and her Northern sisters, and showed how slavery was preying upon her vitals.

He was cut short by the falling of the hammer. The committee rose, and the House adjourned.

The Senate was occupied chiefly with a debate on an amendment offered by Mr. CAMERON to the House bill for raising an additional army, reported by Mr. BENTON, from the Committee on Military Affairs. The amendment is designed to secure bounty lands to soldiers and non-commissioned officers.

A few warm words passed between Messrs. CAMERON and ALLEN, the latter having pronounced the amendment of the former undigested, immature, and out of place. The further consideration of the bill was postponed till to-morrow.

Some debate then took place on the bill to appoint a Lieutenant General; after which, the Senate adjourned.

Mr. HAMLIN, in the beginning of the session, obtained leave to make an explanation in regard to certain remarks attributed to him in the Intelligencer of the 13th.

That paper said:

Mr. HAMLIN wished to add to the amendment a proviso in the following words:

"*Provided*, Nothing herein contained on the subject of slavery shall be construed as intending to interfere in anywise with the provisions or spirit of the Missouri compromise."

Mr. H. said he did not offer, nor was he in favor of, any such amendment. His remarks, which were quite correctly reported, would plainly show he could not favor such an amendment. It was true that he had called upon the Clerk to read the amendment, which he did; yet his attention was called off at the time the Clerk was reading the amendment, and his (Mr. H.'s) impression was that the amendment simply prohibited slavery in the Territory of Oregon, and as such he was in favor of it. What he designed to say then, as now, was, that he was in favor of prohibiting slavery in the Territory of Oregon. That he would do nothing in relation to the Missouri compromise, as it had nothing more to do with that country than it had with the East Indies.

One thing more. He (Mr. H.) was reported to have said "that the resolution had been taken, and would prevail in all the free States of this Union, that there should be no more slave territory admitted into the Union, or suffered to exist there." He might be mistaken or misunderstood in the last part of the sentence. He might be understood as saying that no slave territory should be suffered to exist in the Union. Such was not his meaning. That was a matter for the States themselves to take care of. He held that the compromises of the Constitution should be religiously adhered to. His remark was intended to apply to newly-acquired territory—that slavery should not be suffered to exist in any territory which might be acquired.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 15.

The bill to establish the office of Lieutenant General was taken up in the Senate in Committee of the Whole.

Mr. BADGER, of North Carolina, in opposition to the bill, replied to the speech of Mr. Dix, made yesterday, in support of it; and, at the close of his speech, the bill was reported to the Senate.

As a test, Mr. MANGUM moved that the bill be laid upon the table; and the vote stood, yeas 28, nays 21, Mr. Calhoun voting in the affirmative.

The House resolved itself into Committee of the Whole upon the Oregon bill, rejected the amendment of Mr. Burt, disposed of several other amendments, and, at last, the bill was reported.

Mr. DOUGLASS moved the previous question, but withdrew the motion, at the instance of Mr. Burt, who offered the same amendment that had been rejected in Committee of the Whole. Under the operation of the previous question, the House was brought to a vote on the amendment; which was lost—yeas 82, nays 113.

The question being then on the final passage of the bill, Mr. LEAKE, of Virginia, obtained the floor. [He is a young member, and we suppose this was the reason why he thought a little thunder not out of place. He was very solemn, very threatening, full of woes and anguish; but age may bring better taste.]

He told the North that, if it took the ground of the Wilmot proviso, the South could not, would not, submit to it. Let the North hear that—and the blame would rest, not upon the South, but upon you, members from the free States, who have suffered the fell spirit of abolitionism to enter this hall. You will have destroyed this Union. He had had many glorious visions about the Union; had hoped for its perpetuity; would die rather than lift hand against it—against a compact cemented by the best blood of the Revolution. We were bound together by innumerable ties—and what God had joined together, let not man put asunder. But, engraft the principle of Wilmot's proviso on your resolution, and the Union is gone, gone.

He referred to the proceedings last session, in relation to this proviso. Certain members from the North were stoutly opposed to the two million appropriation bill, till the amendment was offered by Wilmot, and then fanaticism got the better of their judgment, and they became zealous supporters of the bill. [Ay, and certain other members were ardent in supporting the bill, when reported by Mr. McKay, assuming that it was necessary; but, when the proviso was introduced, they wheeled right about, and thought it just as necessary to defeat the bill. What fanaticism got the better of them?]

Mr. L. asked whether it could be expected that the South would support such a bill as this Oregon bill? He trusted in God no Southern member would. He would not threaten. No American, except a paltry sneaking Abolitionist, would be intimidated by threats. [Has Mr. L. ever been out of Virginia—out of his small particular district?]

He continued in a strain of denunciation, which awakened little sympathy on the part of Southern men, and no concern among Northern, and at last closed, with the command, that the North *must* adhere to the compromises of the Constitution—*must* be just.

Mr. DOUGLASS, of Illinois, who seems ambitious to enact the part of a grand pacificator and compromiser, thought the debate out of season. The question now agitated must come up, but this was not the time. No one had proposed to introduce slavery into Oregon. The only question was, whether the Missouri compromise should be adhered to. That question will come up at a proper time. A bill has been introduced by the member from New York; when it should come up, he would propose to amend, by extending the line of the Missouri compromise to the Pacific ocean. He complimented the South for its coolness, and moved the previous question. He withdrew it, however, to make way for Mr. MCCLERNANN, of the same State.

We could not hear him distinctly; but there are members whose speeches have a wonderfully tranquillizing influence on the House, and Mr. McC. belongs to this class. The little ripple of excitement produced by the remarks of Mr. Leake melted away in a dead calm.

Mr. RHETT, of South Carolina, followed. He referred to the scene witnessed in that hall some eight or nine years ago; when the question of slavery, being discussed by a Northern member, the Southern members at his call, had taken their hats and left the House in a body. Had they maintained their ground then, all the present difficulty would have been avoided. But then our councils were distracted—they did not harmonize—and from that date the South, on this floor, has been going back.

He then reviewed the proceedings of Congress touching the question of slavery, and came to the conclusion that this question was no longer to be evaded. It it were possible to save the Union at all, it must be done speedily.

He said, if the positions taken by the gentlemen from Indiana and Illinois were correct—that Congress has *sovereign power* over all territory belonging to the Union—then he would give up; he would yield the question. But was it true?

Mr. BURT here went into a long and ingenious argument to prove that neither the Congress nor the Government of the United States had sovereign power. Sovereignty was the supreme authority in a State. In a perfect despotism, the sovereignty was lodged in one man; in a limited monarchy, in the King, Lords and Commons; in this country, it was in the People. Could the Government, could Congress, change the fundamental law? The people alone could do it—they could create, they could abolish it. After closing his argument, he commenced launching his thunderbolts at the heads of the Northern members, till the Speaker's hammer arrested him with hand uplifted, just prepared for a tremendous blow.

Mr. THURMAN, of Ohio, followed, and took great pains to prove—first, that Southern men had introduced the question; secondly, that they were wise in so doing; thirdly, that a compromise was absurd, till we knew what territory was to be compromised; fourthly, that the votes of the Northern and Western divisions were not dictated by hostility to the Executive; fifthly, that it was not given for the sake of getting abolition votes.

The House adjourned without taking a vote.

[Mr. THURMAN is an unpleasant speaker. He was proceeding with his remarks when we left the hall. We are told that he was lavish in his abuse of Abolitionists. If so, he stands alone in his glory, among all the members who have spoken on the subject. We forget the district he represents, but we know that in the enlightened portions of Ohio, abuse of Abolitionists is becoming decidedly vulgar.]

DISCUSSION OF SLAVERY IN BALTIMORE.—The Baltimore correspondent of the New York Tribune writes as follows: "To every heart imbued with the least portion of philanthropy, the present aspect of things in Baltimore must be highly cheering; a complete revolution in public opinion is being happily effected. Some weeks ago, the question, 'Will the abolition of slavery in Maryland tend to the prosperity of the State?' was proposed in a debating society composed of highly intelligent men. While *the negative* are not deficient in ingenuity and great tact, it is acknowledged that *the affirmative* have employed an amount of incontrovertible argument, that has thrown a flood of light on this hitherto one-sided question in Maryland. To such an extent is the public mind excited, that the discussion, by common consent, has been adjourned from day to day, and is likely to continue for several weeks."

The city of Dover, Delaware, is besieged by a large army of—*office seekers*. They are said to be as numerous as the locusts of old.

For the National Era.

PORTRAITS FOR THE PEOPLE.

BY JOHN SMITH THE YOUNGER.

No. 2.

THE MAN WITH "A CLAIM ON THE PARTY."

He that tilleth his land shall have plenty of bread; but he that followeth after vain persons shall have poverty enough.
Proverbs.

If you have ever sojourned at Washington, for more than ten days, since the time of General Jackson, you cannot fail to have frequently noticed in the public places a middle-aged man, of decidedly shabby-genteel appearance, attired in a rather seedy suit of black, and otherwise presenting nothing very remarkable, save a somewhat bloated face, where Nature appears to have been holding out signals of distress, very hopelessly, for some time past. He is to be met with every morning in the Rotunda, just before Congress assembles, and seems to have something very particular to say to certain members, for whose coming, it is evident, he craftily lies in wait—judiciously pinning them as his lawful prey, just as they enter the vestibule of either House, and never relinquishing them until they are fairly inside the chamber or hall. In the Library, he is also to be seen daily, very busy on that fine chart of the harbor of New York which lies on one of the tables, but still, you observe, keeping a sharp eye on the door, and taking a close survey of every one who enters. You may have more than once, indeed, caught him quite coolly scrutinizing yourself, and, with great nonchalance, sideling up to listen to the pertinent remarks which your friend has just been making on the very agreeable prospect—embracing the Avenue, the White House, the Heights of Georgetown, and the winding Potomac—which is spread out before you like a panorama, as you look from the balcony. You recollect meeting him also at all the hotels, at the President's levees, at the halls at Carusi's; and, at the railroad depot, you remember having seen the same individual there, like your shadow; and, now that you think of it, you have seldom seen him without his having an M. C. by the button. This ubiquitous personage is the "Man with a Claim on the Party."

The "Man with a Claim on the Party" first took up his permanent residence in Washington towards the close of the first term of General Jackson's administration. It is true, he had occasionally made a flying visit to the seat of Government prior to that time, but it was only then that he awoke to a full consciousness of his own merits, and the necessity of impressing them, *in propria persona*, upon the members of Congress and the heads of Departments. Since that period he has prosecuted his claim with a vigilance as sleepless as the Senate clock—an industry as unremitting as the dust on Pennsylvania avenue. It is rather difficult to ascertain, with any degree of precision, the exact grounds and nature of this "claim." When speaking on this subject, the gentleman, like prudent Mr. Buchanan, deals in vague generalities, and talks very loudly about constant devotion to the great principles of true Jeffersonian democracy. If hard pressed, he declaims indignantly about immense sacrifices for the party, and gives you to know that Mr. Polk is more indebted to him for the distinguished place he now occupies than to any other man in the Union. He has also had a great deal to do with the election of sundry members of Congress from his native State, and can tell you tales of ingratitude that would melt the hearts of any but the stoical wretches who handle the loaves and fishes.

The "Man with a Claim on the Party" appears to undergo a mysterious series of changes as the session progresses. During the first month his coat seems only approaching the early stage of suspicion; his linen is quite correct; and his face—just softly heightened in color, like the faint blush of the opening blossom—wears the pleasant smile of a man; like the author of "Highways and Byways," as recorded in his touching story of the "Dying Monkey," at peace with himself and all the world. He is now exceedingly earnest in his professions of attachment to the great Democratic party. If you are a Democrat, you feel quite ashamed of your coldness in the presence of this so enthusiastic disciple. His love of the President is unbounded. He regards that personage as immeasurably the greatest man—except Washington, he will except him—that ever was placed in the chair of the Chief Magistrate, by the suffrages of a free, virtuous, and enlightened people. And the heads of Departments are each and all the greatest men in the United States. He loves them all. He loves the whole human race, except the rascally Whigs in office. It is a crying shame that such men should be permitted to remain a single day in office. But he consoles himself with the belief that a general sweep will be made immediately. Indeed, he is sure of it, for he has just had a confidential conversation with one of the Secretaries, and he knowingly hints at certain most important revelations which were made to him that very morning, by that nice, dapper, bustling, fussy little man, "the Colonel," who acts as the President's private secretary. And so, with these assurances, the enthusiastic patriot makes himself quite easy, and occupies himself in a pleasant calculation of the pickings and stealings and other appurtenances belonging to the snug little berth which he has selected for himself from the ample lists of the "Official Register," an interesting volume that he always carries in his pocket, and which he has got by heart, every word, from beginning to end—being able to tell you, on the instant, the value of every office in the gift of the Government, from an embassy down to that of the sooty official who keeps up the subterranean fires in the gloomy vaults of the Capitol. At this period, the "Man with a Claim on the Party" spends a good deal of his time in the bar-room at Coleman's; drinks with everybody; seems always in great glee; and occasionally, inviting a friend to "a drink," actually deposites a small coin on the counter in payment.

But, after the Christmas recess, a change comes over the gentleman; and his hopes, like uprooted potatoes, seem to be the victims of frost. His coat is seedier and his face redder than before, and there is a subdued expression in his eyes and under lip which too clearly indicate, to the practised observer, that already has

"Melancholy marked him for her own!"

He has now, it appears, discovered some spots on the disc of the sun. The President is not absolute perfection; whilst the heads of Departments are graceless ingrates, unworthy the smallest scintilla of a patriot's regard. Still "the party"—the great Democratic party—commands his heartfelt attachment, and for its sake he is still prepared to make every sacrifice to prove his devotion. In proof of the sincerity of his protestation, he readily declares his willingness to accept a third-rate consulship—nay, he will go still further: the Warden of the District Penitentiary has just vacated his distinguished position, and our self-sacrificing gentleman would compromise his "claim on the party" by accepting, without a moment's delay, the post of superintendent of the manufacture of oakum. Now, it is proper to add, he frequents the bar-rooms more than ever; and is engaged in a most persevering effort to negotiate a loan of five dollars till Monday next—the last hopeless trial having been made with a poor devil of a letter-writer, who has not possessed such a sum since the inauguration of General Harrison, when he received that amount from the excited leader of the band which played "Hail Columbia" on the occasion, in consideration of a flaming puff in the "New York Herald."

As the session draws to a close, the melancholy of the the "Man with a Claim on the Party" has fairly sunk down into a settled dejection, bordering on despair. His coat, no longer tortured by any painful efforts to retain even the semblance of decency, is given over to utter and irremediable seediness; his nose actually seems to blaze in its fiery redness, like a warning beacon on a treacherous shore, whilst his eyes look upon you with such a wo-begone expression, that, unless you are a dispenser of patronage, and of course without any bowels, you are irresistibly moved to compassionate the evidently fast-sinking wretch. Yet it is curious to remark, that now he hangs about the Capitol more than ever. He haunts the lobby of the Senate chamber like an angry ghost, and when that body is in Executive session he flits backwards and forwards before the entrance, and round and round the winding corridor, as if the opening of the great folding doors was to announce to him the sentence of life or death. And if you chance to meet him, he will mutter indistinctly something about "nominations before the Senate," and "better late than never," and that "Senator ——— is his sure friend." Poor man! He must know that his name is not before the Senate; and yet he is tormented by a vague, dreamy hope that it is—that *all* the promises he has received were not meant to be broken. And so with a quickened pace and a fevered brain he resumes his walk around the corridor. He becomes more restless and impatient every moment. Dark visions of the past, and still darker visions of the future, come crowding on his spirit. Wasted time—precious opportunities of well-doing lost forever—self-respect degraded a thousand times—principle sacrificed—a family in rags—a bankrupt in health, fortune, and reputation: and yet one word, one little word, from the proper source, would make amends for all—one paltry appointment would at least avert for a little time the day of utter ruin! It has been promised a hundred times. It was promised that very day—promised in the highest quarter. But the doors are opened.

"Well, well, my dear sir, do tell me—was that acted on to-day?"

"Why, I am very sorry—I did all I could; but you know the influence of the Secretary; why, that fellow from Maine has got it!"

The poor man does not say one word. He steps out quite smartly into the Rotunda, and, walking up to one of the paintings, examines it all over very closely, bit by bit. Then he walks slowly and quietly around, actually humming a lively tune. But, ah! who can fitly describe the agony within? The disappointed office-beggar no longer resists the fearful conviction that he is a ruined man. A crushing sense of utter helplessness, as if the dome and walls of the Rotunda were slowly closing in upon him, overwhelms him; and gasping for breath, the loud hum and bustle from the open doors of the House of Representatives sounding in his ears like the mocking laughter of the fiend, he rushes wildly down the steps leading to the eastern portico, and is lost forever in the turbid stream of blasted-hopes, ruined fortune, and broken character, which flows from this mysterious city, growing broader and more turbid year by year.

And yet this ruined wretch was once a prosperous man—a worthy head of a family, and a useful citizen. That was before the evil hour when he obtained "a claim upon the Party!" Oh! Party, Party, with thy huge machinery, mangling human victims at every revolution, for how much of the evil that is in the world hast thou not to answer!

From the Cincinnati Morning Herald.

THE WIDOW.

I knew, in childish years, a matron beauty,
 Around whom lingered all the charms of youth;
In her had passion early bent to duty,
 And woman's pride to woman's fervent truth.
Men called her fair, but words of admiration
 Fell lightly on her cold and careless ear,
Though she was lovely as the fond creation
 That haunts the fancy of a dreaming seer.

Her brow was like the queenly Night's in splendor—
 Its snow the moonlight pure might not eclipse;
Her eyes made starlight, liquid, deep, and tender—
 Bright scarlet broidered o'er her loving lips.
I saw her in the crowd, the worshipped only,
 Where flatterers thronged, and fawning steps drew near;
I saw her in the hut, or cottage lonely,
 With gentle soothing hand and angel tear.

They knew her not, who called her cold, unloving—
 They knew her less who thought her life too gay;
Still, like a planet in its orbit moving,
 She held o'er all her shining, steady way.
Thus she became to me a special wonder,
 Whose elements I longed to have revealed,
Knowing that fire swept the surface under,
 While outwardly the snow and ice congealed.

At length, I heard from those sweet lips her story—
 Her brow was calm, though tremulous her voice;
She spoke of one, her young life's hope and glory;
 An early passion—a young maiden's choice.
She loved as woman loves, and trusted blindly,
 As woman trusts, the idol of her dream;
Her bosom, warm, and innocent, and kindly,
 Ne'er mirrored doubt upon its sunny stream.

They proved him false! nay, worse—a reckless scorner
 Of all things holy, good, and true; at best,
His love had but the scathing whirlwind borne her;
 Enough—she tore his image from her breast!
Long months had passed; her very heart seemed frozen;
 No breath might warm the cold, dead ashes there;
Still, she the wiser, better path had chosen,
 And faith upheld her in her soul's despair.

At length one came—not with old love's caresses,
 While overacting the adorer's part,
But as the sun shines down, and gently blesses
 The drooping flower—thus shone he on her heart.
She told him of her first, her darkest trial:
 His love, unselfish, but the stronger grew;
And as the hours flew by on life's pale dial,
 The wedded pair a quiet rapture knew.

But in their Eden, Death, remorseless, entered,
 And left her desolation's cup to drain;
The hopes fresh budding, and the love fresh centered,
 Shrunk 'neath the blight, like fields of thirsty grain.
She walked alone, most lovely in her sadness,
 Still sought of many—giving smiles to none;
Unto the lowly a bright dream of gladness,
 But to the world the cold and heartless one!

KATE CLEAVELAND.

From the Boston Medical and Surgical Journal.

INHALATION OF ETHEREAL VAPOR, FOR THE PREVENTION OF PAIN IN SURGICAL OPERATIONS.

BY JOHN C. WARREN, M. D.

The discovery of a mode of preventing pain in surgical operations had been an object of strong desire among surgeons from an early period. In my surgical lectures I have almost annually alluded to it, and stated the means which I have usually adopted for the attainment of this object. I have also freely declared, that, notwithstanding the use of very large doses of narcotic substances, this desideratum had never satisfactorily obtained. The successful use of any article of the materia medica for this purpose would therefore be hailed by me as an important alleviation of human suffering.

About five weeks since, Dr. Morton, dentist, of this city, informed me that he had invented an apparatus for the inhalation of vapor, the effect of which was to produce a state of total insensibility to pain, and that he had employed it successfully to justify him in the belief of its efficacy. He wished for an opportunity to test its powers in surgical operations, and I agreed to give him such an opportunity as soon as practicable.

Being at that time in attendance as surgeon of the Massachusetts General Hospital, a patient presented himself in that valuable institution a few days after my conversation with Dr. Morton, who required an operation for a tumor of the neck, and agreeably to my promise requested the attendance of Dr. M.

On October 17th, the patient being prepared for the operation, the apparatus was applied to his mouth by Dr. Morton for about three minutes, at the end of which time he sunk into a state of insensibility. I immediately made an incision about three inches long through the skin of the neck, and began a dissection among important nerves and blood vessels, without any expression of pain on the part of the patient. Soon after he began to speak incoherently, and appeared to be in an agitated state during the remainder of the operation. Being asked immediately afterwards whether he had suffered much, he said that he had felt as if his neck had been scratched; but subsequently, when inquired of by me, his statement was, that he did not experience pain at the time, although aware that the operation was proceeding.

The effect of inhalation in neutralizing the sentient faculty was made perfectly distinct to my mind by this experiment, although the patient during a part of its prosecution exhibited appearances indicative of suffering. Dr. Morton had apprized me, that the influence of his application would last but a few minutes after its intermission; and as the operation was necessarily protracted, I was not disappointed that its success was but partial.

On the following day, October 18th, an operation was done by Dr. Hayward, on a tumor of the arm, in a female patient at the Hospital. The respiration of the vapor was in this case continued during the whole operation. There was no exhibition of pain, excepting some occasional groans during its last stage, which she subsequently stated to have arisen from a disagreeable dream. Noticing the pulse in this patient before and after the operation, I found it to have risen from 80 to 128.

Two or three days after these occurrences, on meeting with Dr. Charles T. Jackson, distinguished for his philosophical spirit of inquiry as well as for his geological and chemical science, this gentleman informed me that he first suggested to Dr. Morton the inspiration of ether as a means of preventing the pain of operations on the teeth. He did not claim the invention of the apparatus, nor its practical application; for these we are indebted to Dr. Morton.

The success of this process in the prevention of pain for a certain period being quite established, we thought ourselves justified in inviting Dr. Morton to continue his experiments at the Hospital and elsewhere; and he directly after, November 7th, attended at a painful and protracted operation performed by me, of the excision of a portion of the lower jaw, in which the patient's sufferings were greatly mitigated.

On the same day an amputation of the thigh of a young woman was performed at the Hospital by Dr. Hayward. In this case the inspiration of the ethereal vapor appeared to be entirely successful in preventing the pain of the operation; the patient stating, afterwards, that she did not know any thing had been done to her.

On November 12th, an operation for the removal of a tumor from the arm of a young woman was performed by Dr. J. Mason Warren. The vapor was administered for three minutes, when the patient became unconscious; the operator then proceeded, the inspiration being continued. Standing myself on one side of the patient, while the operator was on the other, so entirely tranquil was she, that I was not aware the operation had begun until it was nearly completed.

On November 21st an operation was performed, by J. Mason Warren, on a gentleman, for the removal of a tumor, which covered nearly the half of the front of the right thigh. The patient lying upon a bed, the vapor was administered by Dr. Morton in the presence of Drs. Charles T. Jackson, Reynolds, J. V. C. Smith, Flagg, Gould, Shurtleff, Lawrence, Parsons, Briggs, and others. After he had breathed the vapor for three minutes, his head fell, and he ceased to respire it; but presently awaking, the inhalation was renewed till he again appeared insensible. The operation was then commenced. At the first stroke of the knife he clapped his hand on the wound, but I immediately seized and held it during the remainder of the operation, though not without some difficulty, in consequence of his struggles. The operation was completed in two or three minutes, and the patient remained quietly on his back, with his eyes closed.

On examination, the pupils were found to be dilated; the pulse was not materially affected. After he had lain about two minutes, I roused him by the inquiry, "How do you do to-day?" To which he replied, "Very well, I thank you." I then asked what he had been doing. He said he believed he had been dreaming; he dreamed that he was at home, and making some examination into his business. "Do you feel any pain?" "No." "How is that tumor of yours?" The patient raised himself in bed, looked at his thigh for a moment, and said, "It is gone, and I'm glad of it." I then inquired if he had felt any pain during the operation, to which he replied in the negative. He soon recovered his natural state, experienced no inconvenience from the inhalation, was remarkably free from pain, and in three days went home into the country.

In all these cases there was a decided mitigation of pain; in most of them, the patients, on the day after the operation, and at other times, stated that they had not been conscious of pain. All those who attended were, I think, satisfied with the efficacy of the application in preventing, or at least greatly diminishing, the suffering usual in such cases. The phenomena presented in these operations afford grounds for many interesting reflections; but it being my principal intention at this time to give a simple statement of facts, I shall not pursue the subject further, but close with two or three remarks.

1st. The breathing of the ethereal vapor appears to operate directly on the cerebral system, and the consequent insensibility is proportionate to the degree of cerebral affection.

2d. Muscular power was for the time suspended in some cases, in others its loss was partial, and in one instance was scarcely sensible. The great relaxation of muscular action produced by a full dose of the application, leads to the hope that it may be employed with advantage in cases of spasmodic affection, both by the surgeon and the physician.

3d. The action of the heart is remarkably accelerated in some cases, but not in all.

4th The respiration is sometimes stertorous like that of apoplexy.

All these charges soon pass off, without leaving any distinct traces behind them, and the ordinary state of the functions returns. This has been the course of things in the cases I have witnessed, but I think it quite probable that so powerful an agent may sometimes produce other and even alarming effects. I therefore would recommend that it should never be employed except under the inspection of a judicious and competent person.

Let me conclude by congratulating my professional brethren on the acquisition of a mode of mitigating human suffering, which may become a valuable agent in the hands of careful and well-instructed practitioners, even if it should not prove of such general application as the imagination of sanguine persons would lead them to anticipate.

BOSTON, *December* 3, 1846.

NOTE.—Since this paper was written, some facts relating to the ethereal inhalation have come to my knowledge, which seem to me fully to justify the cautions it contains, and I must therefore beg leave to impress them more strongly on the minds of those who may employ it, and to warn them against its promiscuous, protracted, and frequently repeated application.

THE KEY OF DEATH.

About the year 1600, one of those dangerous men, whom extraordinary talent is only the fearful source of crime and wickedness beyond that of other ordinary men, established himself as a merchant or trader in Venice. The stranger, whose name was Tebaldo, became enamored of the daughter of an ancient house, already affianced to another. He demanded her hand in marriage, but of course was rejected. Enraged at this, he studied how to be revenged.

Profoundly skilled in the mechanical arts, he allowed himself no rest until he had invented the most formidable weapon which could be imagined. This was a key of a large size, the handle of which was so constructed that it could be turned with little difficulty. When turned, it discovered a spring, which, on pressure, launched from the other end a key, or lancet, of subtle fineness, that entered into the flesh, and buried itself there, without leaving an external trace.

Tebaldo waited in disguise at the door in which the maiden whom he loved was about to receive the nuptial benediction. The assassin sent the slender steel unperceived into the breast of the bridegroom. The wounded man had no suspicion of injury, but, seized with sudden pain in the midst of the ceremony, he fainted, and was carried to his house amid the lamentations of the bridal party. Vain was all the skill of the physicians, who could not divine the cause of this strange illness, and in a few days he died.

Tebaldo again demanded the hand of the maiden from her parents, and received a second refusal. They, too, perished miserably in a few days.

The alarm which these deaths, which appeared most miraculous, occasioned, excited the utmost vigilance of the magistrate; and when, on close examination of the bodies, the instrument was found in the gangrened flesh, the terror was universal; every one feared for his own life. The maiden, thus cruelly orphaned, had passed the first months of her mourning in a convent, when Tebaldo, hoping to bend her to his will, entreated to speak with her at the gate. The face of the foreigner had ever been displeasing to her, but since the death of all those most dear to her it had become odious, (as though she had a presentiment of his guilt,) and her reply was most decidedly in the negative. Tebaldo, beyond himself with rage, attempted to wound her through the grate, and succeeded; the obscurity of the place prevented his movements from being observed.

On her return to her room, the maiden felt a pain in her breast, and on uncovering it she found it spotted with one single drop of blood. The pain increased; the surgeons, who hastened to her assistance, taught by the past, wasted no time in conjecture, but, cutting deep into the wounded part, extracted the needle before any mischief had commenced, and saved the life of the lady.

The State inquisition used every means to discover the hand which dealt these insidious and irresistible blows. The visit of Tebaldo to the convent caused suspicion to fall heavily upon him. His house was carefully searched, the invention discovered, and he perished on the gibbet.

EARLY GENIUS OF BENJAMIN WEST.

There is to be seen, at the store of C. N. Robinson, 86 Chestnut street, for a few days, what is doubtless an early, if not the first regular effort of the genius of the celebrated painter, Benjamin West. It is owned by Mr. Eli Bowen, of Lancaster city, who intends to send it to Europe, with the most unquestionable proofs of authenticity. It was painted by West when a lad, and displays, in a wonderful degree, his extraordinary genius; for, when executed, he knew nothing of painting as an art. Having learned from the Indians how to make several kinds of paints, from the vegetable and mineral substances which the chemistry of the aborigines had discovered, he snatched every moment, almost from his infancy, to draw characters on fences, houses, &c, mostly consisting of horses, cows, ships, &c.

West was born in 1738, and this painting was executed some time in 1752–'4, under the following interesting circumstances. At about the age of fourteen, he visited Lancaster, where he had relatives; while there, his propensity to sketch characters and figures was exhibited on every fence and wall he encountered during his strolls. These sketches attracted the attention of the Hon. Wm. Henry, a leading and wealthy citizen of that place in his time. He did not, however, pay particular regard to them, until young West had completely transfigured his yard fence with devices in charcoal, chalk, paint, &c. Rude as these sketches are represented to have been, by those who remembered them after the world had been filled with the author's fame, they fully stamped him a genius. So impressed was Mr. Henry with this, that he left directions for his household to watch the little fellow, and bring him before him. This was done; West was invited to his house; Mr. Henry became his patron, laying in a stock of canvass, brushes, and other articles, for the painter's studio. West manufactured a supply of his own peculiar paints, which, by the way, he continued to use all his after career, and which are famed for their qualities of retaining softness and freshness in old age. This peculiarity in the coloring of the picture we are giving the history of was perceptible to Mr. Thomas Sully, when he first saw it, and, in itself, presents a strong evidence of its authenticity. Some of the colors (though the painting has been much misused) are as fresh as if painted but yesterday.

At this period in West's life, he executed the picture now to be seen. It is a sea and land view, with a large man of war at anchor, a castellated town in the distance, and on the right hand a farm house, with cattle, waterfall, &c. Two cows in the foreground would do credit to any painter in any age. Landseer could not excel them. It would seem, from the first glance, that the painter had copied the general subject from some European print, but the introduction of an Indian gives evidence that the whole subject was studied and re-arranged.

The next painting of West was Socrates taking poison, the subject having been chosen by Mr. Henry, and was his first historical effort. This is a work of art; the first one can hardly be called so, although the *genius* of the artist is evident. The Socrates was sold by the family of Mr. Henry for a liberal price; but the first and early effort was kept as an heirloom, and was given to Benj. West Henry (named thus by his father in compliment to the artist) as a legacy.

The Henry family were enthusiastic admirers of West—were the first to discover his genius, and lend it encouragement by judicious patronage, and afterwards assisted him, when, at the age of sixteen, he removed to Philadelphia. West, two years afterwards, went to Italy, and, after a sojourn there, removed to London; but he never forgot his early patrons, when fame and wealth were showered upon him, and was extremely solicitous to have his namesake sent out to London, to be placed under his charge, that he might recompense the kindness of the father by devotion to the son. Many old residents of Lancaster remember West as the visitant of the Henry family, after his return to this country, and the history of his early productions is well authenticated in the family.

Philadelphia correspondent of the Charleston News.

RUSSIAN CUSTOMS.

In this desolate region, I saw men old with gray hair and ruddy faces, who had lived through sixty dark winters and as many shadeless summers, and seemed contented, if not happy. But utter forgetfulness seems to be their highest pleasure. When the Russian peasant has earned enough to afford the luxury, he goes to town when all the church bells are ringing, to hail some saint's day; he solemnly attends the ceremony of worship, and goes through all the required forms of kneeling, prostrations, and making signs of the cross. This done, he hastens to the brandy shop, (and sometimes the priest goes with him.) There he wastes no time, but pulls out his money and buys as much brandy as he can afford. He does not toy with his liquor, but swallows it at once, and in a few minutes falls senseless upon the floor. The tavern keeper takes his satisfied customer by the heels, and draws him out into the street, there to lie until the next morning. Frequently, as we entered a town after the celebration of some festival, we saw a score of the brandy drinkers lying by the side of the road.

Even love in this country seems to have caught some frost from the climate. We continued on as far as Ustjug-Weliki, and here we found an amusing instance of national taste. In the market place stood a long row of stout, honest-looking, ruddy-cheeked peasant girls, each with a basket upon her arm. They had come up the river to sell themselves! It was a market for wives, with their dowries in their baskets! The young men of Ustjug-Weliki walked along the tempting line of faces in a very apathetic way, and seemed to be quite as earnest in peeping into the baskets as looking on the faces of these willing girls. I and my companion made an apprizal of the charms thus freely exhibited, and I think we noticed two or three that might have served us as excellent wives, had our circumstances allowed of such a speculation. Positively, there was a something to me quite charming in this plain business-like arrangement of matrimony, as contrasted with the same thing done in our fashionable circles, in such an indirect, roundabout, and hypocritical style.

Work of a late Traveller.

THE PURITAN CHRISTMAS.—The Boston Journal gives the following transcript from the laws of Massachusetts Colony in 1651:

"Whosoever shall be found observing any such day as Christmas and the like, either by forbearing labor, feasting, or in any other way, upon such an account as aforesaid, every such person so offending shall pay for such offence five shillings, as a fine to the colony."

THE ABOLITION OF SLAVERY IN DELAWARE is urged by many influential citizens of that State. As a practical mode of increasing the value of property, we think its salutary results cannot be questioned. It would at once produce an emigration of the Northern farmers to that State. There are only two thousand slaves in Delaware.

NEWBURYPORT POST OFFICE.—*Postmaster.* "Well, my lad, what will you have?"

Boy. "Here's a letter; and she wants to have it go along as fast as it can, 'cause there's a feller wants to have her *here*, and she's courted by *another* feller what isn't here, and she wants to know whether ho's goin' to have her or not."

Having delivered his message with great emphasis, the boy departed, leaving the postmaster convulsed with laughter.

Green Adams, of Kentucky, has been named by the Whigs as their candidate for the next Congress, in the sixth district of that State.

THE NATIONAL ERA.

WASHINGTON, JANUARY 21, 1847.

SOVEREIGNTY.

A member of the House of Representatives, in the course of the debate on the Oregon bill, contended that the Government of the United States possessed sovereignty over all the territory belonging to the Union.

Mr. Rhett, of South Carolina, in reply, maintained that the Government had no sovereignty at all. Sovereignty he defined as the *supreme* authority of the State—the authority which can make, alter, or abolish, its fundamental law. In a despotism, the monarch was the sovereign; in a constitutional or limited monarchy, as in Great Britain, the King, Lords, and Commons, constitute the sovereignty; in this country, it is lodged in the *People*. The argument is plausible, but it rests upon merely verbal distinctions.

If the word Sovereignty mean supreme authority, literally—that is, without any limitation whatever—then there is no sovereignty except that of the Almighty. For neither the absolute monarch, nor King, Lords, and Commons, nor the People, possess unlimited authority—no power residing in any of them to annul the inalienable rights of a single individual. The personal rights of the Man are the limitations of their powers. According to this definition, therefore, there can be no human, no finite Sovereignty at all. But, this is repugnant to the common sense of mankind. The term Sovereignty is generally used in a qualified sense.

The Government of the United States is *Sovereign*, just to the extent of the powers delegated to it by the Constitution: within the range of those powers it has supreme authority.

The Governments of the States, severally, are Sovereign, to the extent of the powers vested in them by their Constitutions: within their range they possess supreme authority, unless any of those powers should conflict with others delegated to the Federal Government.

The People are the ultimate source of both kinds of sovereignty; but, having ceded to the State Governments, or that of the Union, power to legislate and execute the laws, their Sovereignty extends no further than the right which they have reserved, to abolish or alter, in a way prescribed by themselves, the charters of powers which they have delegated.

All human Sovereignty is necessarily limited; but does not, for that reason, cease to be Sovereignty.

The first territory owned by the *United States* was ceded to the Congress of the Confederation by the individual States. They ceded at once their ownership and Sovereignty, so that the *United States* became invested with all the powers which had previously belonged to the States conveying said territory. But these powers included *Sovereignty*.

No one will deny that the property of the United States under the *Confederation* continued such under the *Constitution*. The *Federal* Government, then, became *Sovereign* over the territory belonging to the Union; and this, from the necessity of the case. The inhabitants of the territory claimed and exercised no sovereign power; the States, individually, claimed and could exercise no sovereign power, because they had ceded it all to the United States; where, then, could the sovereignty reside, if not in the Federal Government? Its existence in that Government was *a fact*—and the provision of the Constitution, that Congress should have power to pass all needful rules and regulations for the government of United States territory, did not so much create a new power, as declare one already existing from the necessity of the case.

Louisiana and Florida were purchased by the *United States*, not the States severally. The Federal Government became the owner of both territories, and to it was transferred all the rights of sovereignty, which had been enjoyed by Spain and France. If not, where is the Sovereignty to be found? Not in the *States* severally, for they were no parties to the purchase; not in Spain or France, for they had parted with all their rights; not in the people of said territory, for they neither claimed nor exercised Sovereignty. But the territory must have come under some Sovereignty, and that could be no other than the *United States*.

It is rather too late in the day for the fine-spun metaphysicians of South Carolina to attempt to overthrow the Sovereignty of the Federal Government over the Territories. It exists as a fact; it always has existed as a fact, and will exist until surrendered by the Government. The organic and fundamental law of every Territory belonging to the Union has always been determined, not by the States severally, not by the people of the Territory, but by act of Congress; and by virtue of authority delegated by this body, alone, is the local Legislature enabled to pass laws.

The Sovereignty thus conferred is limited, it is true, but so is all human authority. It is limited in *extent* and in *duration*; limited in *extent*, by the restrictions on power and guaranties of rights contained in the Federal Constitution; in *duration*, by the provision in the same instrument, securing the right of admission to new States. It cannot, for example, suppress the freedom of the press, invade the rights of conscience, or any inalienable right of humanity; nor can it prolong itself beyond the time when the people of a Territory, having complied with the requirements of the Constitution, demand admission as a *State*. Then its Sovereignty, except within the range of its federative powers, cease, and the new State has all the Sovereignty that any other State enjoys.

A DIFFICULTY.

There is a difficulty in regard to the acquisition of California, New Mexico, &c., which the philosophers of South Carolina do not seem to foresee. They are conspicuous above all other men, in their zeal for State rights, the sovereignty of the States, the absolute sovereignty of the People. Let us test them.

New Mexico, California, and other territory which our Democratic Administration is seeking to acquire, are *States* of Mexico. We must acquire it by *conquest*, or *purchase*. Suppose the former: we should like Mr. Rhett, then, to tell us how the Federal Government could hold these territories, or rather States, *without their consent*. He claims for South Carolina the right to nullify the laws of the Union, and, if she see proper, to secede from it. What right of *going out* of the Union has she, that New Mexico has not of *staying out*? All just Governments, says our Declaration of Independence, derive their authority from the consent of the governed; and this is a fundamental doctrine in South Carolina politics. How, then, can the United States exercise the power of compulsion over New Mexico, without the *consent of its inhabitants*? But, suppose the territories be acquired by purchase, what right, we ask, has the Mexican Government to transfer to a foreign Power any of its States? Has this Government a right to sell South Carolina or Louisiana? New Mexico and California, according to American doctrines, and especially according to South Carolina metaphysics, cannot be transferred to us without the consent of the people of these territories; nor, if transferred, can they be governed by the United States without their consent. How, then, can Mr. Polk consummate his policy in respect to those territories? Only by gaining the consent of their inhabitants to a transfer. If he fail to do this, their acquisition will be a gross violation of the doctrines of the Declaration of Independence, and the fundamental principles of the Federal and every State Constitution. But we will venture the prediction, that no member from South Carolina will be found protesting against this act of usurpation, this attempt to institute sovereignty over an unwilling people, although they now are so penetrated with profound reverence for the rights of this people as to deny to Congress the power to withhold from them the privilege of owning slaves. They can see nothing repugnant to the Constitution in the action of the Government in usurping power without the consent of the governed, but it is perfectly unconstitutional to use this power for a good purpose. It is constitutional to make political slaves of a people, but unconstitutional to prevent them from making personal slaves of others.

Men of sense will place a proper estimate on the sophisms and contradictions of such politicians.

THE LATE DEBATE IN CONGRESS.

Last Saturday, the debate on Slavery, growing out of the Oregon bill, was brought to a close by the final passage of the bill. It was a remarkable debate; the immediate cause of it being a movement, on the part of a member from South Carolina, to induce the House to take the ground of the Missouri compromise, in relation to all new territory beyond the Louisiana purchase. The question was distinctly presented, "Shall we extend the line of the Missouri compromise to the Pacific ocean?" And the discussion that followed was comprehensive in range, earnest in tone.

It was conducted with *freedom*, in good temper generally, and with a great deal of decorum. True, some of the speakers occasionally shook their heads very ominously at the Union, and talked of its "glorious memories;" but this was more for the sake of rhetorical embellishment than any thing else. We saw no symptoms of dangerous excitement among members from the South. While a younger member was giving expression to his agonies about a dissolved Union, you might see them busily employed in writing letters, or directing documents to their constituents, just as if nothing had happened.

The habit of threatening death to the Union is a silly one. Such threats have lost their power; they are "stale, flat, and unprofitable." An excitable representative must remember that when a dissolution of the Union shall come to be thought of seriously, the American People will have to decide that question; and their deliberations will not be influenced by such as he. The decision will call forth a class of very different men from those who now attend to the ordinary operations of Government.

Were the American Union merely an arbitrary compact, maintained by the force alone of a parchment constitution, nothing would be easier than to dissolve it. But it really existed before any constitution or formal compact. It originated in the common conditions, common sense, common interests, common necessities, common institutions, of the People of the Colonies; and by these causes, corroborated by the force of habit, has it been perpetuated. The Constitution is the mere formula; the Union is the great reality, which may be said to exist almost of necessity.

When the noble Mississippi shall have ceased to flow; when Northern lakes have disappeared; the Alleghanies have become impassable; rugged mountains, thrown up by volcanic action, have divided and subdivided the illimitable valley of the West into innumerable portions, differing in climate, products, and with difficulty accessible to each other; when the American People shall have lost all remembrance of their self-sacrificing ancestry, the Union will be dissolved, and not till then, and have sunk their practical wisdom; when confusion of tongues shall have fallen upon them, and they have made up their minds to embark on a sea of uncertain experiment, willing to take the risk of ills of which they wot not—then may we expect to see a dissolution of the American Union.

The debate was decisive in its issue. The vote on Mr. Burt's amendment stood, yeas 82, nays 113. No negative was given from the slave States, and but twelve members from them were absent. From the free States, sixteen were absent; of those present, all but six voted in the negative; that is, against the proposition to extend the line of the Missouri compromise to the Pacific. The six were, F. A. Cunningham and Isaac Parish, of Ohio; C. J. Ingersoll, of Pennsylvania; Robert Smith and S. A. Douglass, of Illinois; S. Clinton Hastings, of Iowa.

The vote is doubtless final and definitive, so far as any project of extending the line of the Missouri compromise is concerned. The will of the House on this point, we believe, is manifestable. But, as to another compromise, to be proposed? Will not some suggestion be made to divide the territories of New Mexico and California between freedom and slavery? And, if made, cannot a majority be found in the House in its favor? We hope for the best, but we confess our deep apprehensions.

THE TELEGRAPH.—THE FUTURE.

A short time since, the Telegraph of Professor Morse was regarded as an experiment, and its accomplishments in the way of transmitting intelligence were chronicled by the public press as amusing wonders. As a mode of conveying intelligence between the most distant points with lightning-like speed, it was considered to be fully demonstrated; but who can predict all the results to follow its general introduction? Lines have already been established between the principal cities in the East, and the enterprise of extending them to the Great West is rapidly advancing. Communication is already opened with Pittsburg. Soon, New York, Cincinnati, and New Orleans, will be in close proximity, so that the very pulsations of life in each shall be felt in the other. Did a report of a steamboat at New Orleans will then be known in Boston almost before its echoes have died away; and the news of the arrival of the Caledonia will be proclaimed in the principal cities of the West before a Bostonian has done reading his extra. The poetic fiction of Montgomery, in his Pelican Island, in which he describes the feelings of a solitary human being in a world of new beauty, will be realized in the case of a whole people—

"I was all eye, ear, motion."

Time and space, so far as the transmission or acquisition of intelligence is concerned, will have ceased to exist. The nerves which radiate through the human body, dividing and subdividing and infinitely ramifying, until every trace of them is lost to the eye, though not the minutest particle of flesh and blood is left without their vivifying presence, make the whole body a unit of sensibility, so that the slightest impression upon the most distant member is felt at the same time in every part. The wires of the Telegraph are the *nerves* of the social system.

The Government owns only the line between Washington and Baltimore, and thus far has been unable to pay its expenses. The receipts for a year and a half, closing September 30, 1846, were some $2,312.28; the expenditures $9,316.28.

The lines since thus established, and others now in progress, belong to companies, which, in a little while, will have the entire command of the most important part of the correspondence of the country.

Congress, it was far, notwithstanding the urgent recommendations of the Postmaster General to buy out these companies, and secure to the people control of the Telegraph, or to provide by legislation against the evils incident to the control of such an agency by selfish corporations, has done nothing, and seems, indeed, to be entirely indifferent. The British Parliament was guilty of a similar want of foresight in regard to railroads. Charter after charter was granted, until the entire business of conveying passengers was engrossed by powerful private corporations, with means and opportunities for warring against opposing interests, and imposing heavy exactions upon the people, which ought never to be tolerated. In our own country, the monopoly of power in relation to railroa ds has been guarded against by the States granting charters for their construction; a power of control or supervision having been reserved.

Much more important is it that such an agency as the Telegraph, which, in the hands of a private corporation, may be used for the worst of purposes, among others, that of securing to heartless speculators vast benefits, at the expense of the community generally, should be held amenable to, if it should not be owned by, the Government, so that equal and equally rapid intelligence might be secured to all the people, and the sinister designs of the few thus baffled.

Mr. Johnson is right in importuning Congress. Individual or associated enterprise will probably be able to carry forward the Telegraph throughout the country with more rapidity and economy, and manage it far better in private, than the Government; but Congress should legislate early and wisely in reference to it, so as to prevent abuses which otherwise will necessarily ensue.

As to the results to follow the establishment of a complete system of telegraphic communication, it is hardly possible for the imagination to compass their entire range.

The business community will be an incalculable gainer. It will give a precision, certainty, and rapidity to its operations hitherto never conceived of. In time of war, so long as the lines remain under the control of the Government of the country, our armies will always possess an infinite advantage over an invader. Reinforcements and supplies may be commanded, as if by miracle, when the enemy will not be dreaming of them. And its use will be productive of the most agreeable effects in social life. The father, absent hundreds of miles from his home, on necessary business, or the son, wandering afar off in search of fortune, "in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye," can send to the longing home the message "all's well;" and thus, though absent in body, live and breathe in his own household.

How will the newspaper press be affected? We may guess, though we cannot prophecy. Distinct classes of papers will gradually appear. First, the *news* paper proper, the small light sheet, containing the *news* strictly, unencumbered by political disquisitions, elaborate selections, or any of the ordinary accompaniments of newspapers now. Intelligence will be given in the most brief and clear manner, and so arranged as to be given to the public with almost as much promptitude as marks the operation of the magnetic wires. Then, the political journal, with a deliberate digest of the news, and editorials of a higher order than those which now usually issue from the press. Such journals must be printed; the public wants will require them; but the newspaper proper having anticipated them in the matter of *news*, commercial or political, thus depriving them of attractions which at present often insure the extensive circulation of journals otherwise brainless, they will then have to depend upon their intellectual and moral power for support. In this way, we believe, the general establishment of a telegraphic system will tend to promote the elevation and efficiency of the political, literary, and miscellaneous press.

LIFE AND MANNERS IN CONGRESS.

Perhaps no people have a keener sense of the ridiculous than Americans. It is perilous for a speaker in the House of Representatives to venture upon the pathetic. A member ample dimensions, bluff, merry-looking face, and without a particle of *pathos* in his manner, while engaged the other day in a very earnest discussion of the slavery question, which he handled with spirit and ability, was so unlucky at one time as to attempt a climax, on the apostacy of the times. He managed very well till he came to put on the top-stone, but there he fell flat. "When," said he, "I see" so and so, proceeding to enumerate some monstrous evils, "it makes me feel *melancholy*." So unexpected was this ending, and so oddly did it contrast with his broad, good-humored face, that the whole House broke out in a roar of laughter, some of them crying, "O, sad!"

Such little passages do good, especially when exciting questions are up. Men will never do much mischief so long as they are in the laughing mood. Hearty laughter has a most mellowing influence.

Mr. Hamlin, of Maine, since, contributed his share, unintentionally, to the amusement of the House. A spectacled gentleman, past the middle period of life, rather venerable in appearance, of a style of speech indicating much fierce and shrewdness—no one would suspect him of dallying with the *sentimental*. But, the best of men will sometimes yield to temptation. While making his speech on the question whether it was best to seek to run a contrast between Virginia and New York, and first examined the physical features of the former. All at once, he began to think of bobbing brooks. "Where, in what land," he asked, "do the zephyrs blow more softly, the rills flow more musically, the birds sing more merrily?" This, from a hard-fisted politician and grave-looking gentleman, aud right in the middle of an exciting debate, completely upset the gravity of the House; and their uproarious mirth affected the orator himself, who speedily took his flight from the region of rills and zephyrs.

The House, it is said, behaves better during this session than it has hitherto done. If not, it has certainly been caricatured. So far, there has been as much order as could be expected in so large a body. A good speaker, who has something to say, can always command quiet and respectful attention. A poor speaker, with nothing to say, has no right to complain if the House grow restive and rather talkative.

The hall was built for ornament, and nothing else. If the architect had tried, he could not have built one worse for both spectators and listeners, and less adapted to deliberative purposes. A member must possess a remarkably clear voice, distinct enunciation, and, withal, he very deliberate, to be heard by all, even within the bar. If a speaker pitch his voice on a high key, or become vehement and rapid, he becomes not one-half of his hearers will understand him. It is this evil, we are sure, that often aggravates the disorder of the House.

A few years ago, we are told, it was customary for members to sit within the bar with their hats on—an evidence, we suppose, of their sturdy republicanism. They have degenerated so much that the hats are now laid aside. Occasionally, however, a member will proudly down an aisle, with his hat on, keeping it there till he takes his seat, when he pulls it off with the utmost deliberation, as if reluctant to conform to so aristocratic a custom.

One thing will be remarked by every stranger, looking down for the first time upon this exhibition of legislative wisdom—and that is, the wonderful fluency of every speaker. No one hesitates, no one blunders—young or old, whether he has anything to say or not—and it makes no difference what may be the topic. Words are said to be the representatives of ideas—but that proposition finds numerous exceptions in Congress.

The hour rule may have done good as a restraint upon this incontinence of speech; but it has its evils, too, one of which is, that some members, though ten minutes would suffice for the complete exhibition of their wisdom, feel bound to the prodigious obligation to fill up the hour. The diffuseness of these short-ides gentlemen is intolerable. You will sometimes hear a speaker of this kind dealing all through his speech in such superfluities as, "I beg leave to say, sir;" "Will you permit me to add, Mr. Chairman;" "Allow me, sir," &c., &c., just as if his privilege to "say" and "add" what he pleased were really called in question.

The gesticulation of speakers is generally indicative of more *muscle* than *taste*. It is astonishing how they sweat sometimes. Not unfrequently they find it necessary to relieve themselves of their stocks, so that the wind-pipe may have freer play; but, unfortunately, the more loudly they speak, the less they are heard. Echoes innumerable ramble and sport through the hall in inarticulate confusion. We know of no gainers by these violent gesticulations, except the tailors. Broadcloth and the best of stiches cannot stand everything.

A favorite custom among members speaking is, to slip and thump without mercy the desks before them; and it is especially desirable that the blow should be given at the moment the most emphatic word is pronounced, so as to prevent all possibility of its being heard. It is an admirable art; and since these *striking* appeals seem absolutely necessary, it might be well for every member to be supplied with a little hammer, and, for the sake of giving listeners a chance to understand him, occupy the first ten or fifteen minutes of his hour in hammering, the rest, in speaking.

Every member of the House, *ex officio*, is an oracle and a prophet. True, the people never dreamed that the candidates whom they were supporting were gifted in this way; but there is inspiration, we suppose, in the ample dome and grand-looking pillars that witness their deliberations. It is wonderful to see how soon the most youthful members learn to enact a Jeremiad. The oracle of Delphos used to be visited by certain preliminary symptoms indicating the coming on of the paroxysmal afflatus. So, an attentive observer can always tell when the prophetic fit is about supervening in a member of Congress. All at once his countenance assumes an ominous gloom, he grasps—he falls back a few steps, and shakes his long black locks, if he have any; then, suddenly lifting himself on tiptoe, he springs forward six feet, raises his arm, shakes his fore-finger, which evidently trembles with emotion, and in his most guttural tones, cries out, "I tell gentlemen—I warn them, Mr. Speaker—they stand upon a volcano, and nothing but a thin crust is between them and a heaving lake of fiery lava!"

If gentlemen are not frightened, it is because they, too, are prophets. Some speeches, like the prophet's scroll, within and without, are full of woes and lamentation.

Perhaps we may hereafter speak more at large of this great embodiment of legislative power.

THE QUESTION.

We notice that a Democratic paper here and there in the free States deprecates the agitation of the Slavery question in Congress. They are horror-stricken at the idea of the Union being dissolved, and take occasion to explode a great amount of patriotism therefrom. Let them not be distressed beyond measure. Let their patriotic fervor be chilled. The Union is in no danger. They may hear awful reports from Washington, but letter-writers from this place are obliged, sometimes, to draw on their imagination to fill out what would otherwise be meager sketches of tame events.

But there is one thing which is in some danger, and that is, *the unity of Party*. It is this which causes the Union to be in

own dialect, was suspected by the Dogberry of a justice of being a Jesuit trolling over his Latin,) was arrested, and committed to Wiccomb House of Correction.

This was a time of severe trial for the sect with which Ellwood had connected himself. In the very midst of the pestilence, when thousands perished weekly in London, fifty-four Quakers were marched through the almost deserted streets, and placed on board a ship, for the purpose of being conveyed, according to their sentence of banishment, to the West Indies. The ship lay for a long time, with many others similarly situated, a helpless prey to the pestilence. Through that terrible autumn, the prisoners sat waiting for the summons of the ghastly Destroyer; and, from their floating dungeon,

> "Heard the groan
> Of agonizing ships from shore to shore;
> Heard nightly plunged beneath the sullen wave
> The frequent corse."

When the vessel at length set sail, of the fifty-four who went on board, twenty-seven only were living. A Dutch privateer captured her, when two days out, and carried the prisoners to North Holland, where they were set at liberty. The condition of the jails in the city, where were large numbers of Quakers, was dreadful in the extreme. Ill ventilated, crowded, and loathsome with the accumulated filth of centuries, they invited the disease which daily decimated their cells. "Go on!" says Pennington, writing to the King and Bishops from from his plague-infected cell in the Aylesbury prison, "try it out with the Spirit of the Lord, come forth with your laws, and prisons, and spoiling of goods, and banishment and death, if the Lord please, and see if ye can carry it! Whom the Lord loveth, He can save at his pleasure. Hath He begun to break our bonds and deliver us, and shall we now distrust Him? Are we in a worse condition than Israel was when the sea was before them, the mountains on either side, and the Egyptians behind pursuing them?"

Brave men and faithful! It is not necessary that the present generation, now quietly reaping the fruit of your heroic endurance, should see eye to eye with you in respect to all your testimonies and beliefs, in order to recognise your claim to gratitude and admiration. For, in an age of hypocritical hollowness and mean self-seeking, when, with a few noble exceptions, the very Puritans of of Cromwell's Reign of the Saints were taking profane lessons from their old enemies, and putting on an outside show of conformity, for the sake of place or pardon, ye maintained the austere dignity of virtue, and, with King and Church and Parliament arrayed against you, vindicated the Rights of Conscience, at the cost of home, fortune, and life. English liberty owes more to your unyielding firmness than to the blows stricken for her at Worcester and Naseby.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

ERRATA. In the first number, for "open plans," read "poor plans;" for "devil's reproof," read "devil's uproar."

LETTERS FROM THE EAST.—No. 3.

AMESBURY, MASS., *1st mo. 13th*, 1847.

Our Legislature, now in session, have had the war question thrust upon them, by the proposition of CALEB CUSHING, of Newburyport, to appropriate the snug little sum of $20,000, from the State Treasury, for the benefit of the new volunteers, who have been lately drummed up in Boston and vicinity. By a vote of 177 to 61, the proposition was laid on the table; but, a petition to the same effect being subsequently received, the subject was referred to a select committee, of which our late Chinese Minister is chairman. He will, of course, report in favor of the petition; but, however cogent may be his arguments, and however urgent may be his appeals to "patriotism," there seems, at present, very little probability that Massachusetts will open her strong box to pay the grog and cigar bills of those interesting young gentlemen who have been, for the last six weeks, making preparations to "revel in the halls of the Montezumas." Among those who voted with the war-hawks, I notice the name of Fletcher Webster, son of Daniel Webster.

I see, by the Chronotype of yesterday, that one of the sergeants of Captain Wright's company has been arrested for burglary, and that several other "patriotic" volunteers are in jail in Leverett street for prematurely commencing operations, and mistaking Boston for Mexico.

Apart from the officeholders and expectants among the Democrats, and a small but not uninfluential portion of the Whigs, this miserable war is thoroughly detested in Massachusetts. The vote in the Legislature on Cushing's proposition shows this. The falling off of the Democratic and the increase of the Liberty vote, at the general election, are indications not to be mistaken, that the moral sense of Pilgrim Land revolts at this atrocious scheme of carving out with the sword new territory for slavery. A large portion of our people regard the proposition now before our Legislature in very much the same light in which they would a proposal on the part of the State to furnish the outfit of a private vessel from Long Wharf.

A new Democratic paper has been started in Boston, taking the ground of Preston King and Wilmot, in relation to slavery. It is another sign of the times.

The election to Congress of such a man as Dr. PALFREY affords a cheering evidence of the progress of anti-slavery feeling. He belongs, in reality, to the Independent Whigs, openly declaring the question of slavery to be of the first importance—a question paramount to that of trade, or finance, or President-making. Still, he received the support of the Whigs, with some few exceptions, and will probably, on all matters apart from the slave question, act in unison with the party. Whether he can be drawn into the support of a slaveholding candidate for the next Presidency, remains to be seen. Fears on this point alone withheld from him the votes of the majority of the Liberty men of his district. As it was, the defection of the anti-Abolition Whigs was, at the last trial, more than compensated by Liberty votes in his favor. I have the most entire confidence in Dr. Palfrey, as an honest and conscientious man; and whatever anti-slavery pledges may be fairly deduced from his past professions and practice, I have no doubt he will be prompt to redeem in Congress. The Liberty candidate in the same district, Hon. JAMES G. CARTER, is a gentleman no wise inferior to Dr. P. in ability, and has long been known as a hearty and thorough Abolitionist. Hon. FREDERICK ROBINSON, the Democratic candidate, favorably known as the humane and liberal-minded Warden of our State Prison, has always professed hostility to slavery and to the annexation of Texas as a slave State. The truth is, no man, of any party, now dares go before the people of Massachusetts as a candidate for office, otherwise than as an enemy of slavery in some sort. To this result, the steady perseverance of the Liberty party has greatly contributed.

A late number of the Democratic Review, which has just fallen under my notice, contains an article upon "Slaves and Slavery," which seems to have been made up by a pretty equal intermingling of the two classes of facts described by Dr. Witherspoon, as "facts which do and facts which do not exist." The oppressive servitude which still obtains in some portions of Europe and Asia is enlarged upon with much apparent relish, preparatory to the following dulcet description of that remarkable Americanism, known to delicate ears as "the peculiar institution." Acquitting all intelligent Southerners of its authorship, I have scarce a doubt that it is the fancy sketch of some unfortunate Yankee office-seeker, making a dead set for Governmental patronage:

"In the United States, the slavery which exists is not that of conquered owners of the soil, ground under the exactions of invading rulers, but of the descendants of imported laborers, *enjoying the same personal liberties as the free laborers in the British Islands*, and always receiving the *full measure* of *their wants in respect to food and raiment*; not as the scanty surplus remaining, after yielding up the products of their toil to taskmasters, but as the object first to be cared for; and until they are satisfied, there remains no surplus for the profit of the master."

In the same article, we are told that there are 800,000 of the natives of British India held in personal slavery. The writer quotes, in proof of this, from a work published some eight years ago, by Professor Adam. He seems not to have been aware, or to have chosen to forget, the act of the Legislative Council of India, April 7, 1843, which renders it impossible for Briton, Mussulman, or Hindoo, to hold a human being *legally* as a slave. Here is the act:

"1. *It is hereby enacted and declared*, That no public officer shall, in execution of any decree or order of court, or for the enforcement of any demand of rent and revenue, sell, or cause to be sold, any person, or the right to the compulsory labor or services of any person, on the ground that such person is in a state of slavery.

"2. *And it is hereby declared and enacted*, That no rights arising out of an alleged property in the person and services of another, as a slave, shall be enforced by any civil or criminal court or magistrate within the territories of the East India Company.

"3. *And it is hereby declared and enacted*, That no person who may have acquired property by his own industry, or by the exercise of any art, calling, or profession, or by inheritance, assignment, gift, or bequest, shall be dispossessed of such property, or prevented from taking possession thereof, on the ground that such person, or that the person from whom the property may have been derived, was a slave.

"4. *And it is hereby enacted*, That any act which would be a penal offence, if done to a freeman, shall be equally an offence, if done to any person on the pretext of his being in a condition of slavery."

It will be seen at once that this act divests the slaveholder of his right of property in his slave; of his right to compulsory labor; of his right to detain in bondage for an instant a single human being; and that, whilst it thus denudes the slaveholder of his alleged property in the person and the services of his slave, the law confers it on the slave; and, what deserves to be particularly remarked, it not only declares his right to any property he may lawfully acquire in future, but secures to him that which he possessed, by sufferance of his master, when in a state of slavery. The fourth article entitles the slave, thus emancipated, to the protection of the general laws of British India.

That there are many of the servile class in the remote provinces of British India, who are still in the condition of slaves, is doubtless true, but their slavery is contrary to law, and can exist only through the ignorance of the subjects of it, or the culpable negligence of the public functionaries.

I would be the last to screen Great Britain, or the East India Company, from the responsibility of their actual sins, which are neither few nor small; but I am unwilling to have even their good deeds misrepresented or denied, for the purpose of furnishing an excuse for wrong doing on this side of the water.

Our Liberty vote by the official count proves to be—for Governor 9,997; for Lieutenant Governor and Senators 10,134; average 10,068. Last year our vote was 8,316. The Eufala (Ala.) Democrat makes a great mistake in saying that the Abolition strength of Massachusetts has been transferred to the Whigs. Equally erroneous is the statement of the National Intelligencer, that an unusually small number of Abolitionists are elected to the Legislature. Last year we had only three; this year six. The Liberty men of Massachusetts were never firmer or more deeply impressed with the importance of independent action than at this moment. Some few of them indeed voted for JOHN QUINCY ADAMS and for JOHN G. PALFREY; neither of whom are relied upon as thorough Whig partisans, and both of whom have been openly or covertly opposed in their anti-slavery position by that portion of the party represented by the Daily Advertiser and Atlas newspapers. The latter gentleman, I see, failed of re-election yesterday in the House, as Secretary of State, unquestionably from this very cause.

I have been absolutely shocked by the language made use of by Henry Clay, at the dinner at New Orleans recently. An old man, broken in health, and trembling on the threshold of the grave, he regrets that he cannot join the army of invaders in Mexico; and takes pleasure in the thought that, old and feeble as he is, he might possibly "capture or slay a Mexican." It is mournful, pitiful; and I now allude to it only with a feeling of sorrow. How poor a thing is intellect divorced from goodness! How mean is merely selfish ambition! Looking back upon the past with a thankful heart, I rejoice more than ever that my vote in 1844 was withheld alike from Henry Clay and his successful competitor. What friend of Liberty and Peace, who at that time was alike faithful to his convictions of duty, does not rejoice with me? J. G. W.

A SONG OF SORROW.

The British Anti-Slavery Reporter of the 1st of the 12th month last, gives an affecting extract from the journal of James Richardson, the philanthropic African traveller, whom we have once noticed.

"*Sebah, Oasis of Fezzan, 10th March*, 1846.—This evening the female slaves were unusually excited in singing, and I had the curiosity to ask my negro servant, Said, what they were singing about. As many of them were natives of his own country, he had no difficulty in translating the Mandara or Bornou language. I had often asked the Moors to translate their songs for me, but got no satisfactory account from them. Said at first said, 'Oh! they sing of *Rubee*.' (God.) 'What do you mean?' I replied impatiently. 'Oh, don't you know,' he continued, 'they asked God to give them their *Atka*?' (certificate of freedom.) I inquired, 'Is that all?' Said: 'No; they say, "Where are we going? The world is large. *O God! where are we going? O God!*"' I inquired, 'What else?' Said: 'They remember their country, Bornou, and say, "*Bornou was a pleasant country, full of all good things; but this is a bad country, and we are miserable!*"' 'Do they say anything else?' Said: 'No; they repeat these words over and over again, and add, "O God! give us our *Atka*, and let us return again to our dear home!"'

"I am not surprised I got little satisfaction when I asked the Moors about the songs of their slaves. Who will say that the above words are not a very appropriate song? What could have been more congenially adapted to their then woful condition? May Heaven hear their prayer, give them their liberty, and restore them to their country. It is not to be wondered at that these poor bondwomen cheer up their hearts, in their long, lonely, and painful wanderings over the desert, with words and sentiments like these; but I have often observed that their fatigue and sufferings were too great for them to strike up this melancholy dirge, and many days their plaintive strains never broke over the silence of the Desert."

The following is an attempt to versify this melancholy appeal of distressed human nature to the help and justice of God. Nothing can be added to its simple pathos:

SONG OF THE SLAVES IN THE DESERT.

> Where are we going? Where are we going?
> Where are we going, Rubee?
> Hear us! Save us! Make us free;
> Send our Atka down from thee!
> Here the Ghiblee wind is blowing,
> Strange and large the world is growing!
> Tell us, Rubee, where are we going?
> Where are we going, Rubee?
>
> Bornou! Bornou! Where is Bornou?
> Where are we going, Rubee?
> Bornou-land was rich and good,
> Wells of water, fields of food;
> Bornou-land we see no longer,
> Here we thirst, and here we hunger,
> Here the Moor man smites in anger;
> Where are we going, Rubee?
>
> Where are we going? Where are we going?
> Hear us, save us, Rubee!
> Moons of marches from our eyes,
> Bornou-land behind us lies;
> Hot the desert wind is blowing,
> Wild the waves of sand are flowing!
> Hear us! tell us, Where are we going?
> Where are we going, Rubee?
>
> J. G. W.

NEW YORK COLORED ORPHAN ASYLUM.—This excellent institution, for the benefit of a proscribed and long-neglected class, is in our view one of the most deserving charities in the country. We have just received from its treasurer, Mary Murray, the tenth annual report. It has a frontispiece view of the large, handsome, and commodious asylum building on Fifth avenue, between 43d and 44th streets. The Association, it appears, has received and expended in the board, clothing, and education of the inmates, 186 in number, a sum of rising nine thousand dollars. The unostentatious and self-denying labors of the managers of this asylum have been for years unremitted and unfaltering; and we sincerely rejoice in the measure of success manifested in their present report.

CONGRESS.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 16.

Mr. BENTON obtained leave to introduce into the Senate a bill making grants of land to the army. Some discussion, not the best tempered, took place on the subject, when the Senate, by the casting vote of the Vice President, agreed to postpone it, for the purpose of taking up the army-bill. An amendment having been proposed, designed to secure grants of land to the army, a rambling discussion ensued, which was terminated by a resolution to recommit to the Committee on Military Affairs.

In the House, the bill to establish a Territorial Government in Oregon was taken up, and discussed by Mr. Hamlin of Maine, Mr. Bowdon of Alabama, and Mr. Thompson of Pennsylania.

Mr. Hamlin occupied his hour chiefly with remarks on the question of slavery, announcing, in the most unqualified terms, the fixed purpose of the Northern Democracy not to tolerate slavery in any new territory of the United States.

Mr. Bowdon followed in an argument vehemently delivered against the assumption that the United States has any sovereignty over its Territories, and against the proposition to exclude slavery. His speech was temperate in its tone.

Mr. Thompson, of Pennsylvania, addressed the House, particularly in reply to the positions assumed by Mr. Rhett, of South Carolina, and in support of the position taken by the Northern Democrats in relation to the extension of slavery.

Mr. McDaniel, of Missouri, next obtained the floor, and, after a few amusing remarks, moved the previous question, which was seconded. The question was at length put, "Shall the bill pass?" And the vote stood—yeas 133, nays 35.

So the bill was passed.

MONDAY, JANUARY 18.

In the Senate, the bill to reduce and graduate the price of public lands, after some debate, was laid over till Monday next.

In the House, the bill to increase the pay of the army was considered in Committee of the Whole.

A statement made by Mr. Rathbun, of New York, will sufficiently explain the nature of the bill:

"Taking the number of the troops but at 25,000, and their term of service at a single year, the simple increase of pay from seven dollars to ten dollars per month would give them $900,000. The amount of public land proposed to be given in bounties, taking the number of men at 31,000, would be no less than 4,960,000 acres, which, at the Government price, would amount to $6,200,000. But if the whole number authorized by the bill should be raised, the sum would not be less than $10,500,000."

"Mr. VINTON said he would now explain to the House how this bill would operate in practice. The Government issued scrip to each volunteer to the value of $200. Supposing the war to end the present year, it would have issued about 50,000 such pieces of scrip. We had 17,000 regulars now enlisted; and we had authorized the enlistment of 10,000 more. This made 27,000 regular troops. Then we had about 26,000 volunteers mustered into service under the law of the last session, which would make in all between fifty and sixty thousand certificates to be issued. This would cover eight millions of acres of land, which, at $1.25, would amount to $10,000,000. The scrip was to be without restriction as to its assignment, and it was to be taken from any land open to entry, or any which had been ten years in market. This scrip, then, would all come to the land offices to pay for land entered."

After some further debate, the Committee rose, and the House adjourned.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 19.

Mr. BENTON, in the Senate, reported the bill granting bounty lands, &c., with an amendment. Much discussion arose upon it incidentally. Honorable Senators betray a great many indications of *nervousness*. The leaders of the Administration party, especially, are continually falling out by the way.

To-day, Mr. BENTON became rather restive under the imputation that he had not done all things well, and Mr. CALHOUN informed Mr. Benton that he was not in the habit of doing things without due reflection.

Mr. CORWIN moved a substitute for the bill, and wished a postponement. The Senate refused to postpone, but adjourned soon after, without coming to any decision.

In the House, the bill to increase the pay of the army being taken up in Committee of the Whole, Mr. BELL, of Kentucky, made a long speech upon matters and things in general. The bill, with several amendments, was at last reported to the House, and the committee being discharged from further consideration, it was referred to a select committee.

The House then proceeded to consider a resolution offered by C. J. INGERSOLL to print 5,000 copies of the report of the Committee on Foreign Affairs upon the war with Mexico.

Mr. RATHBUN opposed the resolution, and was about to move that it be laid on the table, when Mr. INGERSOLL desired to make a speech upon the subject.

He addressed the House in defence of the policy of the Administration; said that he had advised the President to order the army to cross the Bravo when Arista was advancing to effect a junction with Ampudia, so as to cut the Mexicans up in detail; that, had this anticipatory blow been struck, there would have been no war; that the President had not gone far or fast enough; that General Kearny and Commodore Stockton had done right in all, or nearly all, that they had done; that much had been said, greatly to the delight of old women, about the horrors of war; but where were they? He had not seen them, &c., &c.

It was precisely such a speech as might have been expected—clear, bold, regardless of all moral considerations.

The Indian appropriation bill was reported, and, after several attempts to induce the House to act upon it, a motion to adjourn prevailed.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 20.

The resolution introduced yesterday by C. J. INGERSOLL, to print 5,000 copies of the report made at the last session of Congress on the causes of the Mexican war, by the Committee on Military Affairs, was passed by a party majority.

A bill to extend the right of suffrage, so as to enable every adult white male, having resided in the District one year, to vote for mayor and other officers of the corporation of Washington, was pushed through all its readings, and passed without debate—yeas 136, nays 33.

The Committee on Elections reported a resolution, which was passed, calling upon the President for information concerning the appointment of Members of Congress to office in the army.

The committees were then called upon for reports. Numerous bills and resolutions were reported and disposed of.

On the naval appropriation bill, Mr. Culver took the floor, and assailed the whole policy of the Administration in relation to Mexico. His speech was sarcastic and amusing.

The Senate was engaged in the difficult task of providing inducements to enlistments, by bounty lands, &c.

COURAGE—ONWARD!

The debate on the question of the abolition of slavery in Maryland was at length closed before the Murray Institute, on Wednesday evening, after having been continued for *six successive weeks!* It closed very spiritedly, and in good feeling. Some attempts to arouse popular prejudice, it is true, were made, by the Negative, against "the spirit of abolitionism;" but they fell flat upon the intelligent audience, as shown by their vote, which stood *more than two to one* in favor of *action* on this important and urgent question! This was beyond our most hopeful anticipations, and it is, naturally, very cheering to one standing, as we do, in the van of the great contest now going on in this State between ignorant prejudice and enlightened self-interest.

We mentioned, a couple of weeks ago, that this question of questions had been up before several other lyceums of this city this winter, and we have already announced a favorable decision by the Jefferson Society. The decision of one of the other associations concerned we have not been able to learn. The Washington Lyceum has decided that slavery "should not exist."

This is enough for one winter; and it will, we think, justify the caption of this article, which we now repeat: Courage—onward!

Baltimore Visiter.

For the National Era.

A DREAM OF SUMMER.

> Bland as the morning breath of June
> The southwest breezes play;
> And, through its haze, the winter noon
> Seems warm as summer's day.
> The snow-plumed Angel of the North
> Has dropped his icy spear;
> Again the mossy earth looks forth,
> Again the streams gush clear.
>
> The fox his hill-side cell forsakes,
> The muskrat leaves his nook,
> The bluebird in the meadow brakes
> Is singing with the brook.
> "Bear up, oh Mother Nature!" cry
> Bird, breeze, and streamlet free,
> "Our winter voices prophecy
> Of summer days to thee!"
>
> So, in those winters of the soul,
> By bitter blasts and drear
> O'erswept from Memory's frozen pole,
> Will sunny days appear.
> Reviving Hope and Faith, they show
> The soul its living powers,
> And how beneath the winter's snow
> Lie germs of summer flowers!
>
> The Night is Mother of the Day,
> The Winter of the Spring,
> And ever upon old Decay
> The greenest mosses cling.
> Behind the cloud the star-light lurks,
> Through showers the sunbeams fall;
> For God, who loveth all His works,
> Has left His Hope with all!
>
> J. G. W.

4th 1st month, 1847.

SCOTT'S REPUBLICATIONS.

THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW for October, 1846.
THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW for November, 1846.
BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE for December, 1846.
New York: Leonard Scott & Co.

We are indebted to the publishers for copies of the above-named works. In addition to these, the same publishers issue regularly the Westminster and Edinburgh Quarterlies. The whole are republished in a neat, substantial style, and at so low a price as to make them accessible to the entire reading public in this country. The Foreign and Westminster Quarterlies having been recently united, under the title of "the Foreign and Westminster Quarterly Review," (the former part of the title being omitted in the republication,) the American publishers have commenced republishing the North British Review, so as to maintain their series complete.

The London Quarterly represents the principles of the *Tories*; the Westminster those of the *Radicals*; the Edinburgh is the organ of the *Whigs*; and the North British is the exponent of the new Anti-National-Church element, which within the last three years has been playing an important part in the political and social agitations of England.

We need scarcely say that all these Reviews are characterized by talent of the highest order. The best minds in Britain are engaged as regular contributors; and there are few instrumentalities by which a greater influence is exerted over the world of letters and politics.

They do not furnish us with mere reviews or analyses of books, but often with disquisitions more valuable than the works that give occasion to them.

THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW, instituted about three years ago, is the offspring of the Anti-National-Church agitation. It commands, as its contributors, many distinguished scholars and philosophers, such as Sir David Brewster, Drs. Chalmers, Cunningham, Lorrimer, Candlish, Gordon, Buchanan, Smith, and others; and a large amount of foreign talent has been laid under contribution. An examination of the first number received from the American publishers impresses us with the conviction that it is at least equal to any of its contemporaries. In one respect it is far superior: while recognising and advocating Progress as the law of humanity, it founds it upon a living Christianity. Political and literary questions are explored in the light of Christian philosophy; and, while cant is studiously avoided, it is impossible not to feel that the religious element is the controlling one of the Review.

Especially do we commend this work to all those who recognise a Providence in the affairs of men, and believe that literature and politics should be pervaded by the spirit of Christianity.

As a specimen of the *tone* of the work, take the following, from a review of "Stirling's Philosophy of Trade:"

"For if economists, on the one hand, will not recognise the importance of the Christian element in giving prosperous fulfilment and effect even to their own speculations, as, for example, how to secure that distribution of wealth which might best conduce to the general comfort and well-being of society—on the other hand, our theologians bear marvellously little regard to political economy, as if the secularity of its title gave it somewhat of a heathenish aspect in their eyes. It is thus that between the two sciences, our subject, knocking at the door of each, and begging for admittance, is, we greatly apprehend, in the imminent danger of being fairly turned off, and becoming an outcast from both.

"Nevertheless, we shall not despair. Experience will at length do what argument has failed to do. It will work that conviction which the reasonings of many long years have not been able to accomplish. To select two examples out of the many: the law of Pauperism which we deem to be wrong, and the law of Free Trade which is right—the one enacted some years ago both for Ireland and Scotland; the other but a few months ago for the whole empire. The former, brought on by a whining sentimentalism, in which our evangelicals largely shared, will at length be found of pernicious effect in depressing the condition of the working classes; and the latter of no effect in raising it—or, in other words, the one destructive of the object, the other wholly inadequate for its fulfilment. We have long contended that the only specific for that attainment, after which so many of our patriots and philanthropists are now laboring as in the very fire, yet hitherto in vain—a diffused comfort and sufficiency throughout the masses—is a universal Christian education. The ministers of the gospel may not understand the rationale of those economic forces which it is for them, and them only, to set a-going, nor do we ask them to understand it. The dynamics of the process are in their hands, whether or not they comprehend their mode of operation. The economists ought to comprehend it, but will not listen to the demonstration, as if the very sound of the gospel, like that of a strange matter brought to their ears, scared them away; or as if they resented the invasion of such a visitant on that territory which is peculiarly theirs. Meanwhile time, the most powerful of all demonstrators, will at length evince the glorious harmony which subsists between truth in every one department and truth in every other; and most strikingly of all, the wisdom of that God, who amid the puny speculations of men, each contracted within his own little sphere, so adjusts the parts and relations of His wondrous universe, that the economy of His works will ever subserve the economy of His word, and so as to insure for godliness the promise of the *life that now is*, as well as of the life which is to come. Whether for individuals or nations, it will be found true, that if they seek first the kingdom of God, and His righteousness, all other things shall be added to them."

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE NATIONAL ERA.

BOSTON, *January* 16, 1847.

A warm, foggy, rainy morning as one could wish to see! A real "January thaw." The sky invisible, the streets one vast sea of mud. There has been a little snow on the ground for a few days past, but it has now vanished, with the exception of here and there a half-melted mass, which peers above the mud at the crossings of the streets, inviting the pressure of the foot, and plunging the unwary traveller who trusts his weight upon them ankle deep into the semi-fluid regions beneath. After all that is said of "mild seasons," winter is never so pleasant as when it comes with its frosty nights, and clear, bright, cold days.

The chief subject of interest here at present is the trial of Albert J. Tirrell for arson. The case has already lasted several days, and has just adjourned over till Monday, for the real or pretended reason that an essential witness has not yet arrived. The probability however, is, that no more evidence will be adduced, but that Mr. Choate's argument for the defence will commence early on Monday morning.

On Wednesday last, William Parsons, Esq., President of the Massachusetts Bank in this city, dropped down insensible in a counting room where he was transacting some business. Drs. Comstock and Warren were immediately called in, but before their arrival life was extinct. A post mortem examination discovered the cause of death to be a rupture of the aorta. Mr. Parsons was a son of the late Chief Justice Parsons.

The newly discovered ethereal gas continues to attract attention. It is used constantly in the Massachusetts General Hospital in this city in all severe surgical operations, though with variable results. I have recently witnessed two amputations of the leg in this institution. Both the patients were females, and both inhaled the gas previous to the operation. In the first case, the result was highly flattering; the patient recovered consciousness while the surgeon was securing the arteries. She betrayed no expressions of pain, and declared that she had felt none. In the other case, the patient appeared stupefied during the first incision, but recovered herself almost at once, and evinced her sensibility by the usual outcry and struggles. I think no one who witnesses the effects of the gas can doubt for a moment that its use should be restricted, like any other therapeutical agent, to the experienced physician.

An interesting course of lectures is now being delivered by Rev. Mr. Rogers, on Biblical history, which Mr. R. illustrates by observations made by himself in his recent tour through the countries of the East. Prof. Agassiz, of Switzerland, is also delivering a valuable course of lectures before the Lowell Institute, on the Plan of Creation, as illustrated by the animal kingdom.

A new paper, the "Boston Reporter," was issued on the same day as the "Era," by E. D. Moore & Co. It is published at a dollar a year; its character is religious, anti-war, and anti-slavery. Mr. Moore, its editor, has recently been the conductor of the "Boston Recorder," and is favorably known, both as a gentleman and a writer for the public press.

The fashionable world are all running to see the Viennoise dancers. The first nights of their performance, I am told that tickets of admission brought twelve dollars each at auction! Twelve dollars to see forty-eight little pairs of heels kicked in the air! "Oh tempora." G. F. B.

FURTHER FROM THE SQUADRON.

TRIAL OF YOUNG RODGERS—INDEPENDENCE OF YUCATAN.

The prize schooner Amalio, captured by Commodore Perry, off Alvarado, arrived at New Orleans on the 8th instant, in charge of Passed Midshipmen Barbot and Barbour, and Chief Engineer Wood. The fortifications at Tabasco and Alvarado have been greatly strengthened. There are 3,000 Mexican troops at the former place, and about 4,000 at the latter. Com. Connor, it is thought, will shortly attack them.

Midshipman Rodgers was at Vera Cruz. He had been tried by the civil and military tribunals as a spy, and had been acquitted by the former, but found guilty by the latter. It was believed, however, that the more favorable verdict would prevail, and that he would be liberated.

Yucatan had declared itself entirely independent of Mexico, and had sent their commissioners on the schooner Sisalnio to Com. Conner, at Anton Lizardo, to request him to desist from any hostile measures towards Yucatan, until commissioners could be sent to the Government of the United States, to obtain the recognition of the independence of the State.

Our readers may recollect that we mentioned, a few days since, that a boat from the John Adams had made a thorough night examination of the castle of San Juan de Ulua. The officer who had charge of the boat, as we learn from the Mercury, was Passed Midshipman Fitzgerald.

FURTHER MEXICAN NEWS.

GEN. SALAS'S ADDRESS—OUR PEACE PROPOSALS REJECTED, ETC.

The Union has received Mexican journals down to the 25th ult., containing a few additional items of interest. The Union says:

The complexion of their contents, we are informed, is altogether warlike.

In the address of Gen. Salas at the opening of the Congress on the 6th of December, he refers to the proceedings of Santa Anna at San Luis Potosi, where in a few weeks he says he had assembled and organized an army of more than 22,000 men, a part of whom had already advanced to meet the enemy, so that the armies of the two nations would soon encounter each other; but whatever the result may be, he says, "never shall there be a final or decisive action." He states the reasons why he had refused to listen to any overtures of peace; he says that the war is not one of an ordinary character; that it is a war of races; that the causes of it exist in the nature of things, and that the invasion would have occurred as well under the auspices of peace as during war. The President of the Congress, in his reply, does not allude directly to the war, but says, "Mexico shall not be less than France, who was able to conquer principles, and establish a constitution, at the very time she was invaded by the legions of all Europe."

The Vice President, Gomez Farias, took the oath of office before Congress, on the 24th of December, and delivered an address, in the course of which he says, "the war which the republic finds itself compelled to sustain against the North American republic shall be prosecuted with courage and constancy, until the justice of our cause is acknowledged, and our territory evacuated."

On the second day of the session of the Congress, the Secretary of the Treasury (Almonte) presented an exhibit of the lamentable state of the treasury, to which the President replied, that Congress would provide the means "to enable the Executive to carry on a war in which the dignity and honor of the nation are concerned."

Santa Anna had been elected President of the Mexican Republic. His majority is said to have been very small—only one or two votes.

TWO DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The New York Herald has dates from Liverpool to the 6th ultimo, received by the arrival of the packet ship Atlas. The intelligence is only two days later.

The commercial intelligence received by the Atlas is very favorable. Cotton was firm, and grain had improved. The iron trade was brisk.

The condition of Galicia grows every day worse. The Government was wrong in adopting a mixed system. It has displeased the landlords by favoring the peasants, and displeased the peasants by not favoring them enough.

The impression was rather general in Paris, that a Carlist insurrection in Spain was imminent.

In Spain, the new elections are going on.

From Portugal there is no news.

Louis Phillippe has written to his Holiness the Pope, recommending more moderation in his progress of reforms.

There is a talk on Change, (says the Liverpool Journal,) that some bold measure is contemplated; that on it ministers will take their stand; that, on defeat, they will appeal to the country. The general talk, however, is, that nothing startling will be introduced; that education is to be shelved, tea duties passed over, and, after a three months' monotony, a general election will take place.

There is no enthusiasm on Change for foreign politics. The fate of Cracow does not cause a solitary sigh; and, although Lord Palmerston is a favorite, he will find very slight disapprobation of his policy regarding Poland. The idea of a "fight" on the question is considered absurd; and, although people wish well to the Poles, and evil to their oppressors, there is no stomach for the war. The French may protest and combat. The opinion is, that they should be allowed to indulge alone in the pastime.

From the New York Sun.

FROM THE U. S. CALIFORNIA EXPEDITION.

IMPORTANT FROM SOUTH AMERICA.

The brig Reindeer, Captain Elbridge G. Winsor, arrived here last evening from Rio Janeiro, whence she sailed on the 26th November. All the vessels of the California expedition under Colonel Stevenson had arrived safe at Rio, viz: U. S. transport ships Susan Drew, Loo Choo, and Thomas H. Perkins, with the U. S. sloop of war Preble. The officers and men were all in good health. By this arrival we have the particulars of an unfortunate misunderstanding between the United States minister at Rio and the Brizilian Government, which threatened to disturb our amicable relations with that Power. The difficulty originated in the arrest of two men from the U. S. ship Columbus, who were on shore while the vessel was at anchor in the harbor of Rio. The men got intoxicated, and while proceeding through the streets to go on board, were placed under arrest and conveyed to prison. Lieut. Davis, of the Columbus, was on shore with the men; being at some distance at the time of the arrest, he followed, calling on them to accompany him. Before he got up, they were taken into the fort. On arriving at the fort, he drew his sword, in evidence of his authority as an officer of the United States, and demanded their release.

The guards then beckoned him to come in, and, supposing them desirous of having an interview with him in relation to the men, he did so, but immediately found himself and his men prisoners. Mr. Wise, the United States minister, being apprized of the occurrence by Commodore Rosseau, of the Columbus, opened a correspondence with the Brazilian Government, demanding their release. The reply, being deemed unsatisfactory, was answered by another communication from the minister, informing them that the Columbus would open her batteries upon the city in two hours, if Lieut. Davis and the men were not released in that time. The lieutenant was promptly released, but the men were detained under a plea that, being found intoxicated in the streets, they were amenable to punishment by the civil authorities. Further correspondence ensued, the men still remaining in custody. A day or two after this occurrence, the Emperor's youngest child, the infanta Isabella, was christened, the ceremony being honored by salutes from vessels of war, and the illumination of the dwellings of the foreign ministers. The *fete* lasted a whole week. But Commodore Rosseau and Mr. Wise declined to join in any ceremonies of this character, until full reparation had been made for the insult offered to their country. The authorities requested the Commodore to fire a salute, which he declined doing. Mr. Wise and the other Americans did not illuminate their dwellings, and have consequently been subject to repeated insults. The son of the consul was assaulted in the streets, and seriously wounded. The subject was taken up in the National Parliament, then in session. The House of Commons passed a bill requesting the withdrawal of Mr. Wise, but the upper House rejected it, and the Commons tendered their resignation in a body. Thus the affair rested at last advices, the men being still in prison.

MISSISSIPPI SPECIAL ELECTION.—There is no longer any doubt that Mr. ELLETT, the Democratic candidate, is elected in Mississippi to supply the vacant seat in Congress from that State. The vote is small on both sides. According to the "Southron," "the Democracy magnanimously staid away from the polls, to give Mr. STARKE a chance, who is a great favorite; but the Whigs as magnanimously remained at home."

PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

☞ Previous to the issuing of our first number, a few names of subscribers were sent in without advance payment. We forwarded the paper, expecting them promptly to remit us the pay; most of them have done so, the others we shall strike from our lists, unless they immediately comply with our terms.

☞ *Hereafter, no papers will be sent, except to those who pay in advance.*

☞ We have not been able this week to send out receipts to all who have paid in advance. Those who do not receive them this week, will receive them next.

☞ Any clergyman who will procure four subscribers, and send us eight dollars, may have a fifth copy gratis for one year.

DR. J. WHITE, *Eclectic Botanic Physician*, respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of Cincinnati and vicinity. Office, residence, and Botanic Medicine Store, on Sixth street, near Main, opposite the Gelt House. Those at a distance who cannot call on or send for him, whose cases are not beyond the reach of all medicines, by forwarding to him a statement of their age, the length of time they have been afflicted, symptoms, progress, and general nature of their complaints, (each accompanying such statement, postage paid,) may procure the remedies necessary for their cure.

Dr. W. having made chronic diseases an especial study, he would respectfully invite the attention of all those who are laboring under complaints of long standing to the above, as he feels fully warranted, by past success, in promising speedy relief.

In addition to his stock of fresh Vegetable Medicines, he also prepares and keeps constantly on hand his celebrated Vegetable Elixir, Vegetable Pills, and Indian Compound.

The Vegetable Elixir, from the unprecedented success which has attended its use, may be regarded as an infallible remedy for colds, coughs, consumptions, spitting of blood, pain in the side and breast, irritation and soreness of the lungs, bronchitis, difficulty of breathing, hectic fever, night sweats, emaciation and general debility, asthma, influenza, whooping cough, and croup. Every family should keep the Vegetable Elixir on hand, not only to cure any of the above diseases already contracted, when it is almost the only source of hope, but to counteract the tendency of the climate to consumptive complaints, and to be used as a preventive medicine in all those cases proceeding from cold.

The Magic Liniment, from its extraordinary healing virtues, has acquired an unrivalled reputation, superseding all similar preparations, and is used with great confidence as an unfailing cure for rheumatism, neuralgia, bruises, sprains, cuts, dislocations, burns, scalds, old sores, weakness, stiffness of the joints, swelling of the glands of the throat, bronchitis, white swelling, and swellings and inflammations generally, diseases of the spine, toothache, aches and pains wherever located, affections of the kidneys, spleen, liver, heart, and lungs. It has been employed with eminent advantage in cholera, cholera morbus, cramp and wind cholic, fevers, fever and ague, piles, &c. The Magic Liniment has proved of superior efficacy in the treatment of disorders to which horses are liable, such as strains, galls, cuts, scalds, corks, scratches, sweeny, stiffness of the joints, colic, bots, &c. This Liniment is immeasurably superior to any similar preparation known in Europe or America, and every family should be supplied with it.

The Vegetable Pills have now become a standard medicine, universally approved, and justly esteemed the best pill now known. They unite great power with mildness of action, and operate throughout the whole length of the alimentary canal, which they thoroughly cleanse. They never fail to produce healthy action; they may be given to every age and sex; they remove all offensive accumulations in the bowels; they do not bring on subsequent constipation or costiveness; they stimulate all the surrounding organs to a healthy state; and they are of great utility in all cases where physic is required. As a *Medicine for Females*, the Vegetable Pills are unequalled. Acting upon the secretions and excretions, they remove from the system all obstructions and impurities; and, carrying away the morbid humors which occasion a sluggish and unequal circulation of the blood to the extremities, they impart to the skin the glow of health, leaving it clear and blooming. They may be used with entire safety and decided advantage in every variety of disease, in every peculiarity of circumstance and situation, by all ages and both sexes, wherever a cathartic, laxative, or alterative medicine may be required.

The Indian Compound.—This is the only infallible remedy for scrofula, or king's evil, white swellings, syphilitic and mercurial diseases, cancerous ulcers, ulcers of all kinds, eruptions on the skin, diseases of the bones, affections of the liver, dyspeptic, costiveness, rheumatism, gout, and all nervous and chronic complaints occurring in debilitated constitutions. This agreeable compound is warranted as an infallible purifier of the blood, actually accomplishing all that it has been asserted sarsaparilla would do, but has never performed. It cleanses and purifies the blood, strengthens the stomach, removes dyspeptic influences, soothes the nerves, checks all consumptive habits, and removes internal obstructions and diseases that would otherwise cause injury to the liver and lungs. It is the most certain eradicator of constitutional and hereditary complaints that can be employed, in the present state of medical science. It is, in fact, the only remedy upon which a reasonable hope of permanent recovery can be founded, in those cases where the virus of the parent causes a development of scrofula or syphilis in the child, and in all complicated cases, as in persons whose constitutions are broken down by mercury and arsenic, or by an improper or injudicious treatment of disease in general. Dr. White has used the Indian Compound with distinguished success in the treatment of the maladies named above, and found it equally beneficial to all, to the infant as well as to the adult. Working its way through the system with silent and effective power, it gives tone and energy to both the secretory and excretory organs, and is a remedy for the removal of *Female Obstructions and other diseases*, it is infallible. Persons afflicted with any tendency to eruptive diseases, inflammatory or chronic rheumatism, inflammation of the throat or tonsils, or other disorders indicating or growing out of radical impurity of the blood, are advised to provide themselves with this medicine. Dr. White has used the Indian Compound, with the most gratifying results, in the treatment of a great number of cases of *Syphilitic Diseases*. Even in the worst forms of this loathsome affection, when the poison has been absorbed and taken into the circulating mass, the Indian Compound has promptly and thoroughly eradicated the virus from the system, and produced radical and permanent cures.

The first No. of Dr. White's Eclectic Journal of Health has been issued from the press, and is now ready for gratuitous distribution to all who may desire to be informed of what the Doctor believes to be the best means of curing and preventing disease, and promoting health and longevity. In this No. of the Journal may be found interesting notices of some of the maladies mentioned above, together with the uses and value of Dr. White's remedies for their relief and cure. They may be had at his office and Botanic Medicine Store, on Sixth street, near Main, opposite the Gelt House.

The following are a few, taken from a large number of the flattering testimonials Dr. White has received and is receiving from those who may be seen here, and whose integrity no one will doubt:

CINCINNATI, 1846.

DEAR SIR: Two or three years ago, in consequence of exposure, I was seized with a violent cold, which was soon followed by a bad cough, attended with free expectoration of a frothy mucus, streaked with blood. At the same time, I was greatly debilitated by night sweats, and suffered much from pain and soreness in the breast, and inflammation of the stomach and bowels. My lungs and liver were both alarmingly affected, and my friends looked upon my case as hopeless.

For two years I was treated by some of the ablest of the faculty in the city, but without experiencing any benefit whatever. I also used many of the most noted remedies of the day, in the hope that among them all I might meet with something that would give me relief. The hope was a vain one. At last I was providentially advised to apply to you, sir; and the result is, I am still alive, and in the enjoyment of excellent health. My recovery was so rapid and complete, that, when I returned to the foundry, and resumed my business there, my fellow workmen looked upon me with astonishment, and several of them have since told me that they had given up all expectation of ever seeing me alive.

I am induced to make this statement from a desire that the afflicted may know the benefit I have derived from the use of your Vegetable Elixir, Magic Liniment, and Vegetable Pills, and to urge them to a like employment of those remedies.

Gratefully and respectfully yours,
THOMAS CHAMBERS.

DR. WHITE.

P. S. To remove the doubts of the incredulous, you are at liberty to refer to me at Messrs. Greenwood & Co.'s foundry, or at my residence. T. C.

CINCINNATI, 1846.

DEAR SIR: I certify that I have made much use of Dr. White's Magic Liniment in my family, and have found it valuable in so many cases of injury and illness, that I have come to regard it as indispensable to the health and comfort of my family. I have used it with great advantage in bruises, scalds, burns, &c., and have successfully employed it in treating the petty illnesses and more serious complaints of myself and children. In fact, it would be difficult to say what it is not good for. Some time ago, I had an attack of fever and ague; and notwithstanding the many remedies I used, and the medical aid I employed, I did not experience the slightest relief. Happening, fortunately, to have a bottle of Magic Liniment in my house, and believing it to be good for almost every other form of complaint, I determined to try it for fever and ague also. I accordingly put ten or fifteen drops into a tea cup half full of water, and took it when the chill was on. In a very short time the chill passed off, and was followed by a profuse perspiration, which continued the greater part of the night. In this way I cured fever and ague, and have had no return of it since. At another time I was very much affected with piles, and found no relief until I resorted again to the Magic Liniment, or, as my wife calls it, "cure all." This time I diluted the Liniment with sweet oil, applied it to the parts, and was almost immediately relieved of all pain, and in a short time my cure was perfect and permanent. I do believe it is good for more diseases than any remedy known. I always keep it in my family, and recommend others to do the same.

EBENEZER HUNT.

DR. J. WHITE.

CINCINNATI, 1846.

DEAR SIR: About twelve years ago, at the turn of life, I was so imprudent as to wade into the water, which brought upon me a complication of female and other complaints, my sufferings from which have since rendered life a burden. My head was disordered, my spine became diseased, my liver was affected, attended with dyspepsia. I was afflicted with palpitation of the heart; I had frequent attacks of inflammatory rheumatism, causing an enlargement of the joints; my skin assumed a sallow, dark, spotted appearance, and I was left the mere wreck of a human being.

During the long period of my sufferings, I was under the care of the best physicians of the country, but from whose treatment I received no benefit. I had almost abandoned the hope of recovery, believing all means of cure had been tried in vain; but, after having tried numbers of quack medicines, in many particulars similar to my own, reported in the newspapers as having been successfully treated by you. I immediately determined to place myself also under your care. After taking your Vegetable Elixir and Vegetable Pills, and applying your Magic Liniment, I began to experience a decided change for the better, and in a few weeks I felt that my health was entirely restored. Indeed, the change in my appearance was so great and so sudden, that many of my friends, who had not seen me for a few months before, could not recognise me. If it can be the means of giving relief to others of my sex who have suffered what I have endured during a period of nearly twelve years, I shall esteem myself singularly fortunate.

I will observe, in conclusion, that your remedies deserve a place in every family in the country, and I am sure they will have it, as their excellence becomes known. THIRZA A. LUKENS.

DR. J. WHITE. Jan. 21.

WILLIAM BIRNEY, Cincinnati, Ohio, *Attorney at Law and Commissioner to take Depositions and Acknowledgments of Deeds for the States of Vermont and Connecticut*, offers his services for the collection of claims in the Federal and State courts of Ohio, and in the courts of Hamilton county. Office on Eighth street, two doors west of Main, opposite the Methodist Book concern. Jan. 7.

MEDARIS, McKEE, & MARTIN, manufacturers, constantly on hand, at their shop on Seventh, three doors west of Main street, and at Bailey, Boyer, nold's, Nos. 14 and 16 East Columbia street, Cincinnati, O., a large and general assortment of all kinds of SCALES. Their Platform Scales are made from entire new patterns, upon their late improvements, some of which have never before been offered to the public, which are so constructed as to render it utterly impossible for the works to get out of order—they having made greater improvements on Scales than any other manufacturers in the United States. It is only necessary for those wanting a good article to call and examine their stock, to insure a very liberal patronage. Terms very reasonable, and satisfaction warranted.

REFERENCES.

Cincinnati.—Shreeve, Steele, & Co.; Gaylord, Morrell, & Co.; G. & J. H. Shoenberger; Thomas H. Minor & Co.; C. Donaldson & Co.

Louisville, Kentucky.—Clifton, Norton, & Co.; Hewett, Anderson, & Co.; Sneal & Gardner.

New Orleans.—Hewett, Heran, & Co.; Thomas B. Winston. Jan. 21.

CIRCULAR.—*Dr. S. Fahnestock's Vermifuge—the original and genuine article*.—For the satisfaction of my customers, and all persons interested in the sale and use of my Vermifuge, as well as in justice to myself, I feel it my duty to acquaint the public with the facts that have given name and celebrity to the justly esteemed medicine known for many years past as Fahnestock's Vermifuge.

About the year 1828 or 1829 I first came in possession of the recipe for the manufacture of this invaluable medicine. Not having then the means or prospect of promulgating it beyond the sphere of my professional duties, I, at the solicitation of a friend, consented to have the secret transmitted to a near relative, B. A. Fahnestock, Druggist, of Pittsburgh. This gentleman, availing himself of the important secret, and the means of using it to his own advantage, has since that period made a monopoly of the business of manufacturing and selling what he calls B. A. Fahnestock's Vermifuge. Latterly, circumstances have induced me to commence the business myself, with a confidence based on the use of my Vermifuge, in daily practice, for upwards of fourteen years, as well as improvements in the article resulting from long experience, together with special care and personal attention to the manufacture of the medicine, which latter item I consider of the first importance to the general efficacy. The success attending my Vermifuge, after a year's trial, has fully justified my confidence in its superior quality.

I should not have considered the above statement necessary, had it not been for the recent appearance of an invidious Circular, over the signature of B. A. Fahnestock, together with various insidious epithets bestowed on my personal character, and that of W. F. Moeller, my worthy partner in business, my Vermifuge is denounced as a worthless preparation. This is his own sole *ipse dixit*, in contradiction to the attestation of numerous physicians and chemists, who are competent judges of the article, and the experience of those who have used it. Therefore, regarding the disparaging statements of B. A. Fahnestock, the mere *professed* truth with himself, and I will require an unexplored act to him to acquit himself of it. S. FAHNESTOCK.

With reference to my reputation, the following certificates will amply suffice:

State of Ohio, Montgomery County, ss.:

I, William M. Smith, deputy clerk of the court of common pleas in and for said county, do hereby certify, that I am well acquainted with Dr. Samuel Fahnestock, formerly of Pennsylvania, now of Dayton, Ohio; and I hereby certify that his standing as a physician is good, and, as a citizen, his reputation is beyond reproach; and that full faith and credit should be given to any statement of his. Witness my hand, and the seal of the said county, this 31st of November, A. D. 1846.

[L. S.] WILLIAM M. SMITH, Deputy Clerk of Common Pleas.

State of Ohio, Montgomery County, City of Dayton, ss.:

I cheerfully concur in the above statement, made by the clerk as above set forth, as witness my hand and official seal of said city, this 14th day of November, 1846.

[L. S.] WILLIAM J. McKINNEY, Mayor.

The following gentlemen have certified to the correctness of the above statements:

V. Winters, Cashier Dayton Bank; P. Odlin, Esq.; John Howard, Esq.; Hon. Robert C. Schenck; G. Aughinbaugh; Major H. Gebhart; F. Gebhart, merchant; J. A. Walters, M. D.; John Reneh, commission merchant; J. A. Aughinbaugh. Jan. 21.

FOREIGN PERIODICALS.—REPUBLICATION OF
THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW,
THE EDINBURGH REVIEW,
THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW,
THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW, and
BLACKWOOD'S EDINB'GH MAGAZINE.

The above Periodicals are reprinted in New York, immediately on their arrival by the British steamers, in a beautiful clear type, on fine white paper, and are faithful copies of the originals—*Blackwood's Magazine* being an exact fac-simile of the Edinburgh edition.

The widespread fame of these splendid Periodicals renders it needless to say much in their praise. As literary organs, they stand far in advance of any works of a similar stamp now published, while the political complexion of each is marked by a dignity, candor, and forbearance, not often found in works of a party character.

They embrace the views of the three great parties in England—Whig, Tory, and Radical. "Blackwood" and the "London Quarterly" are Tory, the "Edinburgh Review" Whig, and the "Westminster" Radical. The "North British" is of a more religious cast, being under the editorial supervision of the Rev. Dr. Chalmers, Edinburgh, and Sir David Brewster, and representing more particularly the Free Church movement in Scotland.

The prices of the *Reprints* are less than one-third of those of the foreign copies, and, while they are equally well got up, they afford all that advantage to the *American* over the *English* reader.

TERMS.

PAYMENT TO BE MADE IN ADVANCE.

For any one of the four Reviews,	$3.00	per annum.
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For Blackwood's Magazine,	3.00	do.
For Blackwood and the four Reviews	10.00	do.

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Four copies of all or any of the above works will be sent to one address, on payment of the regular subscription for three, the fourth copy being gratis.

☞ Remittances and communications must be made in all cases without expense to the publishers. The former may always be done through a postmaster, by handing him the amount to be remitted, taking his receipt, and forwarding the receipt by mail, post paid; or the money may be enclosed in a letter, postpaid, directed to the publishers.

N. B. The postage on all these Periodicals is reduced by the late post-office law to about *one-third the former rates*, making a very important saving in the expense to mail subscribers.

In most of the large Cities and Towns lying on the principal railroad and steamboat routes in the United States, these periodicals will be delivered FREE OF POSTAGE.

LEONARD SCOTT & CO., Publishers,
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BIGELOW & PEUGH, General Agents for the recovery of Claims before Congress and the Executive Departments; also, for procuring Patents for new inventions.

Office, corner of E and Seventh streets, Washington, D. C. Jan. 7.

☞ Will the papers friendly to freedom please give the following advertisement an insertion, and oblige

BELA MARSH.

UNCONSTITUTIONALITY OF SLAVERY, by Lysander Spooner; published by BELA MARSH, and for sale at 25 Cornhill, Boston, and at the ANTI-SLAVERY DEPOSITORY, No. 5 Spruce street, New York. Price 25 cents. Postage on the book for any distance is but 6 cents. A person remitting $1, post paid, can have four copies sent by mail. A liberal discount will be made to booksellers and agents who buy to sell again.

☞ Will the publishers of Anti-Slavery papers please to keep a supply on hand for sale?

RECOMMENDATIONS.

Mr. Garrison, disagreeing to its conclusions on the ground that the words of the Constitution do not fairly express the intentions of its authors, yet says: "His logic may be faultless, as a merely logical effort. We admit Mr. Spooner's reasoning to be ingenious—perhaps, as an effort of logic, unanswerable. It impresses us as the production of a mind equally honest and acute. Its ability, and the importance of the subject on which it treats, will doubtless secure for it a wide circulation and a careful perusal."

Mr. Joshua Leavitt says: "It is unanswerable. There will never be an honest attempt to answer it. Neither priest nor politician, lawyer nor judge, will ever dare undertake to answer that iron-linked chain of argument which runs straight through the book, from beginning to end."

Mr. Gerrit Smith, in a letter to the Liberty Press, (Utica,) says: "It is admirable. I earnestly commend it to you and your readers. High as were my opinions of his ability, they are higher now that I have read his argument in favor of his position that there is no legal or constitutional slavery in this nation."

Mr. N. P. Rogers, agreeing with some of its positions, and disagreeing with others, says: "It is a splendid essay. If the talent laid out in it were laid out at the bar, it would make the author distinguished and rich. This essay should give the author a name at the Boston bar. It will at the bar of posterity."

Samuel E. Sewall, Esq., says: "It merits general attention, not merely from the importance of the subject, but from the masterly manner in which it is handled. It every where overflows with thought. We regard it as a grand arsenal of legal weapons, to be used in the great contest between Liberty and Slavery. I hope it will receive the widest circulation."

J. Fulton, jun., (Penn.) says: "Now that I have read it, I feel bound to say that it is the most clear and luminous production that I have ever read on the subject. It begins without a line of preface, and ends without a word of apology. It is a solid mass of the most brilliant argument, unbroken, as it seems to me, by a single flaw, and treads down as dust every thing which has preceded it on that subject. Let every friend of the slave read the work without delay. I believe it is destined to give a new phase to our struggle."

Richard Hildreth, Esq., says: "No one can deny to the present work the merit of great ability and great learning. If any one wishes to see this argument handled in a masterly manner, with great clearness and plainness, and an array of constitutional learning, which, in the hands of most lawyers, would have expanded into at least three royal octavos, we commend them to Mr. Spooner's modest pamphlet of one hundred and fifty-six pages."

Elihu Burritt says: "It evinces a depth of legal erudition which would do honor to the first jurist of the age."

The True American (Cortland county, New York) says: "It is an impregnable and triumphant work—a law argument that would add to the fame of the most famed jurist, living or dead."

The Bangor Gazette says: "It is indeed a masterly argument. No one, unprejudiced, who has supposed that that instrument (the Constitution) contained guarantees of slavery, or who has laid dubiety upon the point, can rise from the perusal without feeling relieved from the supposition that our great national charter is one of slavery, and not of freedom. And no lawyer can read it without admiring, besides its other great excellences, the clearness of its style and its logical precision."

The Hampshire Herald (Northampton) says: "It is worthy of the most gifted intellect in the country."

The Worcester County Gazette says: "Mr. Spooner, we think, has clearly shown that it (slavery) has no constitutional foundation."

The Liberty Press (Utica) says: "The author labors to show, and does show, that slavery in this country is unconstitutional, and unsustained by law, either State or Federal."

The Granite Freeman says: "We wish every voter in the Union could have the opportunity of reading this magnificent argument. We should have no more, after that, of the 'compromises of the Constitution,' as an argument to close the lips and palsy the hands of those who abhor slavery, and labor for its removal."

The Charter Oak says: "Of its rare merit as a constitutional argument it is superfluous to speak. It may, in fact, be regarded as unanswerable; and we are persuaded that its general circulation would give a new impetus to the anti-slavery cause, by exploding the popular but unfounded notion that slavery is somehow entrenched behind the Constitution."

The Albany Patriot says: "This effort of Mr. Spooner is a remarkable one in many respects. It is unrivalled in its simplicity, clearness, and force of style with which it is executed. The argument is original, steel-ribbed, and triumphant. It bears down all opposition. Pettifogging, black-letter dullness and pedantry, special pleading and demagoguery, all retire before it. If every lawyer in the country could have it put into his hands, and be induced to study it as he does his brief, it would alone overthrow slavery. There is moral firmness enough in it for that purpose."

The Chronotype calls it "one of the most magnificent constitutional arguments ever produced in any country. It needs such a work as Mr. Spooner's to convince the people that the Constitution of the land never was to be a shield of rights."

The Liberty Gazette (Burlington, Vermont) says: "This work cannot be too highly praised or too extensively circulated. Its reasoning is conclusive; and no one can read it without being convinced that the Constitution, instead of being the friend and protector of slavery, is a purely anti-slavery document."

The Indiana Freeman says: "Every Abolitionist should have this admirable work, and keep it in constant circulation among his neighbors."

The Worcester Ægis says: "This work is one of the ablest, perhaps the ablest of all the arguments pro and con, upon the subject of slavery, that has yet emanated from the American press. No one who feels the least interest whatever in this great question should fail to possess himself of a copy." Jan. 7.

THE NATIONAL ERA.

PRINTERS AND THEIR SAYINGS.

The National Intelligencer contains a highly interesting report of the sayings and doings at the thirty-second anniversary of the Columbia Typographical Society, held in this city on the 2d instant. It is too long for our paper, but we cannot forbear favoring our readers with at least a specimen of the gaieties of the "Black Art."

Mr. Ritchie, of Virginia, was called out by the following toast:

"VIRGINIA, *the Mother of Statesmen*—RITCHIE, *the Father of Editors*."

Mr. R., in reply, informed them that he really did not aspire to the distinction of being the "father of editors." "I neither deserve nor desire it; for if there is any one subject of which I am tolerably chary, it is that of age. I hold a very independent doctrine in that respect, and consider some men at seventy younger than others at forty."

Mr. Hill, of New Hampshire, being toasted, said that when the tender topic of age was discussed by his venerable friend, he had fallen back, so as to be out of the gentleman's range. But he would say, that when he was but fourteen years old, he read the first number of that gentleman's paper. He related several interesting facts in regard to the early newspapers of this country. The first educated printer, he remarked, in the United States, was Samuel Green, of Massachusetts. Mentioning Major Russell, the editor of the old Columbian Centinel, he told an amusing anecdote of his apprenticeship. He and his fellow apprentice had but one pair of buckskin breeches between them, so that when one went abroad visiting, the other of necessity was obliged to remain at home.

Colonel Peter Force, being called out, indulged in some instructive reminiscences on the improvements of the press:

I am truly one of the old school, sir. In my time, the only press in use was as old as the art itself. It was the original printing press—it was the press of Faust, of Aldus, of Stephens, of Ebzevir, of Franklin, of Baskerville, and of Bodoni. It was the press on which the Psalter was printed, in 1457, and that remained without improvement upwards of three hundred and fifty years. It is true, an increase of speed had been obtained. In the beginning a token was the measure of a day; in the time I speak of it marked an hour. But this increase of speed was the result of the appendages to the press, rather than in the construction of the machine. Faust had no frisket; he laid the sheet on the form, not on the tympan; and his bank was behind the press: a token was a good day's work for him. When I say there had been no improvement in three hundred and fifty years, I mean there had been none that gave an increase of power to the press—none that lessened the labor of the pressman, or that enabled him to produce a better or more perfect impression. The improvements of Blaew, of Amsterdam, in the early part of the seventeenth century, did not accomplish this; nor were the efforts of the printers and the mechanics of Europe for the next two hundred years more successful. The nearest approaches towards success were made by the Earl of Stanhope in England, by Mr. Ruthven in Scotland, and by Mr. Clymer in our own country.

At length, a press was produced with a vast increase of power and a great diminution of labor; as simple in its construction as the old press, but without the screw. It has since been called the Smith press, and has superseded all other hand presses. Mr. President, and gentlemen, you are all familiar with this press, but you may not be as familiar with its early history as I am. The first one that was in successful operation was put up by the inventer in my presence, and was placed under my direction in the office of Mr. Van Winkle, in New York, in, as well as I can recollect, the year 1814. It was a wooden press: in a few weeks it was ascertained that the power was too great for the frame. This defect in its construction, the only one discovered in the three months I was employed upon it, was removed by the subsequent substitution, in other presses, of an iron frame. I remember that press well, Mr. President. It was the first of those that have since set aside the old press of Faust—it was the last press I worked on.

I may now ask, who was the inventor of that press? His name is almost lost among printers; I have not found it mentioned in any work on the history or the practice of the art. All I know of him is, that his name was Dodge, that he made three presses, (the third was an iron press,) that he was poor, and that he was a native of one of the Eastern States. Of his after history I know nothing. I have never seen nor heard of him since. It is probable that, without the necessary means to sustain himself successfully under the strong prejudices of the printers against his press, he sold the right of his invention to another, who gave the press his own name.

One of the most amusing speeches of the evening was made by Colonel Shelton, of Iowa. There is a vein of humor running through it which will commend it to all our readers:

When I was a small lad, I was particularly lazy, so much so that the slightest call on me for labor of any kind—to bring a turn of water, a basket of chips, or an armful of oven wood—usually brought tears into my eyes. This peculiar sensitiveness my good mother attributed to my tenderness of heart, while my sterner parent insisted that it was to be attributed alone to sheer laziness. Owing to my indomitable reluctance to render any assistance in the minor labors of the family, my parents, as the least troublesome course, permitted me to have my own way; and by far the greater part of my time, between the age of nine and thirteen, was passed in lying upon my back in the hay mow, or under a tree, reading Robinson Crusoe, the Arabian Nights, the Life of Benjamin Franklin, the Bulletins of Bonaparte, and any and every thing that came in my way. At this time, my parents resided in the valley of the Mohawk, at a very romantic place, known as the Little Falls; and, finding it impossible to make anything of me at home, my father determined to place me where I could not only find books and newspapers in abundance to read, but should be compelled to make them for other people. He took me to the city of Troy; and the first time I ever saw a press and types, I was told that thenceforth they were to furnish me with food, raiment, and lodging. I became the apprentice of a regular-bred printer, who had himself served a thorough apprenticeship, who has, in his lifetime, occupied a conspicuous place in the "public eye," and who, like every other printer, is the architect of his own fortunes. I was the apprentice of John C. Wright; and I beg leave to allude briefly to his history, in order to furnish another evidence to those presented by gentlemen this evening, that the youth who enters a printing office, to learn the art and mystery of a printer, has placed within his reach the means to obtain a practical education, which, if true to himself, will give him an advantage over most of the graduates of famed and expensive schools. It was in a printing office that John C. Wright became a correct, forcible, and brilliant writer; in a printing office he became thoroughly acquainted with the leading and most important principles of jurisprudence, and skilled in the duties of many important official stations. It was in the printing office that he obtained the education which enabled him, when he became impoverished, in consequence of some extensive and unfortunate speculations in the book and stationery business, to commence, in the State of Ohio, a lucrative law practice, in which he rose so rapidly that he soon ranked with the leading counsel of the State. So high was his standing as a lawyer, that he was employed to manage the case of the United States Bank *vs.* the State of Ohio, Henry Clay being the attorney for the bank. He was also elected a member of Congress from that State, by the party then called National Republican; and, for his shrewdness as a politician, and resources as a debater, as well as for his personal appearance, he was at the time often styled "the Western Talleyrand."

I might allude to other men of note who were graduates from "the poor boy's college," and with whom I have *worked my token*; to Ulysses F. Doubleday and John H. Prentiss, once Representatives in Congress from the Empire State. Many others I could name in State Legislatures, but it is not necessary, for the history of our country shows that printers can do anything within the compass of mortal means, and that the people cannot do without them. Moreover, it is demonstrated that they are a generous and disinterested class of men, who will at any time leave their glorious and honorable calling, when their country demands the aid of their strong arms in the field, or the people require the counsel of their cool heads in the National Legislature. Themselves the makers of Presidents and Legislators, they will, at all times, condescend to come down from their elevated *stands*, and take upon themselves the duties of Governors, Senators, or Representatives, whenever the people require their aid in those capacities.

Mr. President, when I rose it was my intention to say but a few words, but I am afraid my feelings have urged me into something like a speech. I fear, too, you will think there is a little too much egotism in the *experience* which I have been giving. If so, my only plea for the indecorum is, that printers have a right to be egotists; they have the right, because they are, in usefulness and importance, the *top token of the heap*; they are the preservers of the art which preserves all arts—preserves, propagates, and improves all science; in fine, they have the right, because *none but themselves* can blazon their own deeds and perpetuate their own fame.

As patriots, what class excels the printers? Look at the ranks of our volunteers! As you pass your eye along the array, you will mark the keen glance, intellectual face, and determined bearing, of many a printer. The other day, the newspapers informed us that in one of the Pennsylvania regiments there were fifty printers. Thus it was in 1812; in every battalion the printers were well represented; eleven fell among the killed and wounded at the battle of Queenstown. In that war I was myself a volunteer; and its close found me in the non-commissioned staff of the old and gallant third regiment of artillery. Having risen to my meridian as a soldier, at the close of the war I returned to my glorious *setting*, and, in 1816, with the aid of a young printer, I established the first newspaper in the now populous and wealthy city of Rochester, then but a small village of but forty or fifty families, with streets obstructed by log heaps, stumps, and mud—now a cleanly and well-governed city of thirty thousand inhabitants.

Learning that the country bordering the noble strait which connects Lake Erie with the more northern inland seas was more inviting and salubrious than even that which then attracted the New Englander to the western part of New York, I sold out to my young friend, (the present postmaster of the city of Utica,) and sought my fortunes in the Territory of Michigan, where, in 1817, I established the first newspaper in that now prosperous and important member of the Republic, and continued it until 1830, when a disastrous fire consumed my printing establishment and bookstore, and left me an *empty stick*, *low case*, and no *matter to distribute*. About fourteen years ago, I removed my family to what is now the State of Iowa; but, suffering much from sickness at the place which I had selected on the banks of the Mississippi, in the spring of 1835 I removed my family to the log house in Wisconsin Territory where they now reside. About two years ago, I sold out my last *stick*, *case*, and *press*, at Madison, in that Territory, and now find myself in our political Gotham, giving my feeble aid to Uncle Sam, in carrying on the Government and keeping the wheels in order.

I was speaking of the patriotic devotion of printers, when our country's enemies are to be met, but have made, I fear, a tiresome digression. Not wishing to test your patience any further, Mr. President, I will give you my sentiment, clothed, as is usual on such occasions, with the technicalities of the craft.

INQUIRY INTO THE CAUSES WHICH HAVE RETARDED THE ACCUMULATION OF WEALTH AND INCREASE OF POPULATION IN THE SOUTHERN STATES.

BY A CAROLINIAN.

CHAPTER III.

I have based the foregoing reasoning upon facts and suppositions which all must admit to be correct and legitimate; but, to give the subject a more practical bearing, I will call to my aid the voluminous statistical report of the Secretary of the Treasury, recently published by order of Congress. It is known to the reading public that Mr. WALKER, during the past year, addressed circulars to all the principal Agricultural, Commercial, and Manufacturing men of the country, in which he propounds to them numerous questions connected with their several occupations. His object was to obtain from them such information in relation to the profits of capital in the different branches of industry, as would enable Congress to apportion the tariff laws with an enlightened regard to the interests of all. It is no part of my purpose at present to express any opinion upon the merits of the design or the execution of the work; or to draw any inference from it in reference to the tariff policy. I may, however, make use of facts in illustration of my subject, which were collected for a totally different end.

Mr. WALKER issued two series of questions, (marked Nos. 1 and 2,) each series embracing quite a number of inquiries, with which I have nothing to do at present. The fourth, in the first circular, inquires of the manufacturer, what is the amount of his capital invested in grounds and buildings, water power and machinery? The fifth inquires the average amount of materials, and cash for the purchase of materials and payment of wages, necessary to be kept constantly on hand. The twelfth inquires the number of men, women, and children, employed, and the average wages of each class.

To these questions, Mr. SAMUEL BACHELOR (I presume a director or agent) replies, that the York Cotton Manufacturing Company, at Saco, Maine, has a capital, in grounds, buildings, and machinery, amounting to five hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Their business capital, invested in materials and for the payment of wages, is four hundred and fifty thousand dollars—the whole is therefore one million of dollars. But I have reason to think this sum is over-stated, in this way: The amount set down as the business capital probably embraces the whole sum employed in that way during a year. But it is not necessary to have on hand the cash to purchase materials and pay wages for the current year in advance, since these charges can be met by the income of the establishment, which I presume comes in almost daily, or at short intervals. The only amount of business capital necessary would be that sum which would keep the machinery in motion until the completion of a fabric and its sale. I see confirmation of this view of the matter in a case which I will introduce presently. However, in this case, let the capital, fixed and floating, be set down as above, at a million. The number of men employed is 200—the number of women from 900 to 1,200. Let us put down the number of women at the low average of 1,000. The whole number employed will be twelve hundred men and women. Here, then, in a free State, one million of dollars, invested in the manufacture of cotton, employs twelve hundred adult persons. In a slave State, if slave labor be used, the capital of a company doing equal business, and employing an equal amount of labor with that at Saco, must exceed it by the whole value of twelve hundred slaves. That number of slaves, at present prices, would be worth little short of a million. They would at any rate command $700 each, or $840,000 for the whole. This sum, added to the other necessary capital, would make the investment in an establishment like that at Saco, but employing slave labor, one million eight hundred and forty thousand dollars. It is true that the employer of slave labor would be exempt from the payment of wages, though not from the charge of maintaining his slaves; and, in view of the consideration above adverted to, that there could exist no necessity for keeping in hand the whole business capital spent in a year, I think little abatement need be made on that score—at any rate not more than forty thousand dollars, which would leave the slaveholder's capital eight hundred thousand dollars greater than that of the Saco company.

I have here supposed that a slave will do an equal amount of labor with a free man, while the experience of men in every department of industry proves the contrary. It has grown into a proverb in the Southern States, that the labor of a white man is worth that of two slaves. At that rate, it would require a large addition to the above estimate of the capital necessary to carry on manufacturing with slave labor. If in the simplest agricultural operations there exists such a disparity in the efficiency of free and slave labor, it must, in the nature of things, be still greater where skill and intelligence are requisite, as is the case in manufactures. Supposing it practicable to employ slaves extensively in manufacturing, it will hence be necessary to procure the most intelligent and faithful, and consequently such as command the highest prices. But notwithstanding that so large a capital is necessary to employ slaves in manufactures, an investment of that kind may yet be profitable. The excess of capital, which consists in the value of the slaves, though it produces nothing, saves the payment of wages. It may, in that way, yield as large a dividend to the owner as his other investment. I however find, by Mr. WALKER'S report, that Southern manufacturers almost invariably use hired labor—free generally, no doubt.

It is not my purpose to show that manufacturing at the South is impracticable; on the contrary, I incline to believe that the coarser fabrics may be made there with much advantage to the capitalist and to the community. But the fact that slavery absorbs the great bulk of Southern capital must always present an obstacle to extensive operations. So it is with commerce and all the other interests. They all exhibit a dwarfed or deformed appearance in comparison with similar occupations in free countries. Even agriculture, which is more profitable in the South than almost anywhere in the world, is conducted in the worst way imaginable. Slavery sits like the Old Man of the Sea upon the necks of the people, paralyzing every effort at improvement. This I shall show in another place, is not, as is commonly supposed, attributable to inertness or indolence, but to slavery as an unproductive absorbent of capital.

Mr. ENOCH HEWS is a tobacco, snuff, and segar manufacturer. In reply to questions four and five, he states his capital at thirty thousand dollars, of which twenty thousand is permanent, and ten thousand used in the purchase of materials and the payment of wages. He employs one hundred persons, mostly females. One hundred slaves of similar ages would be of the average value of $600 each, or sixty thousand in the aggregate. Add to it the capital invested by Mr. HEWS, and ninety thousand dollars will be the sum necessary to conduct a similar establishment with slave labor. This sum is, however, subject to some abatement, for the reason stated in the preceding case, viz: that the employer of slave labor is exempt from the charge of wages. This item, however, would not exceed two or three thousand dollars.

Mr. CALVIN J. MILLS states, in answer to question fourth, that the capital of the Eagle Furnace, at Buffalo, New York, invested in buildings and machinery, is thirty-five thousand dollars; and that the sum spent in a year in materials is thirty thousand dollars; that expended in wages fifteen thousand dollars. The fixed capital, together with the business capital absorbed in a year, is eighty thousand dollars. But, in answer to the thirty-third question, Mr. MILLS states, that the capital of the company is fifty thousand dollars. He evidently discriminates between the whole business capital absorbed in a year, and that portion of it which it is necessary to keep on hand at any one time. This is the case to which I referred in speaking of the Saco company. I have little doubt that the sum set down there as the business capital embraces the whole amount expended in a year. According to the statement of Mr. MILLS, the current outlay in materials and wages is three times greater than the amount of cash necessary at one time. If a similar abatement is to be made in the other cases, it is evident that I have not presented the question in its strongest light.

Mr. MILLS states that the Eagle Furnace employs eighty men, at $1.50 per day. Slaves, possessing equal skill, would not be worth less than $900 each, at present prices, and aggregately, seventy-two thousand dollars. Hence, if we allow that the employer of free labor will need $7,000, in ready cash, to pay wages, an establishment of equal extent, using slave labor, will require a capital of one hundred and fifteen thousand dollars.

But I deem it useless to multiply instances, as any one who wishes to examine the subject further may do so by referring to the Secretary's report. I have searched in vain for a case where slaves were exclusively employed in a manufacturing establishment in the Southern States, in order that I might present the subject under another aspect. It is mentioned that a factory in Alabama employs thirty laborers, fifteen of whom are slaves belonging to the proprietors. The capital is thirty thousand dollars. If the fifteen slaves are of the average value of $600 each, they are aggregately worth $9,000, which, deducted from the whole investment, leaves twenty-one thousand dollars for the productive capital employed. If none but slaves were employed, then their value would be eighteen thousand dollars, which is more than half the capital stock.

I have not been able to find a distinction drawn, in the accounts of the production of sugar, between the value of slaves and of real and other capital invested. But it is stated that the whole capital engaged in the production of sugar, in 1840, was fifty millions of dollars; and that fifty thousand slaves of all ages are employed on the estates. Suppose the slaves to be worth $400 each, their aggregate value will be twenty millions, which is an unproductive capital. But in the sugar-growing business, a great number of free laborers are employed, directly or indirectly. If all such persons were slaves, the capital unproductively employed in that branch of industry would bear a much larger proportion to the whole.

I have used the phrase "unproductively employed" for convenience, but without a proper regard to accuracy. Capital invested in slaves cannot be said to be employed. The food and clothing of a slave is a productive investment, because it is an essential outlay; but his value as property cannot contribute anything to production, for the reason that the destruction of the property by the liberation of the slave would in no degree destroy the efficiency of his labor.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

From Morris's and Willis's Home Journal.

HEARING WITH THE EYE.

A Visit to a Deaf and Dumb School at Leipsic.

BY N. P. WILLIS.

Teaching the deaf and dumb to *hear with the eye*, and teaching them to know how to speak by *seeing and feeling words when spoken*, are triumphs of inventive benevolence of which the patient and good Germans should have as enthusiastic credit as was given to Howe for the lighting of the windowless cell in which was locked up the mind of Laura Bridgman. Under the guidance of a friend of Horace Mann's, (Dr. Vogel,) my brother and I joined Dr. Bartlett, of Philadelphia, in a visit to the school where this difficult tuition is practised. We were shown at once into one of the school rooms, where, while waiting for the principal, we saw a teacher employed in the initiatory lesson. Ten or fifteen deaf and dumb boys sat at a long table, with slates and pencils, and the master, seated at the upper end, had one pupil standing at his knee, whom he was instructing, while the others looked on. As he pronounced the letters of the alphabet, the boy *imitated the motion of his lips, and thereby made the same sound;* aiding his imitation of it by placing his hand on the master's breast, and *feeling the vibration*, and then trying the vibration of his own. The other boys, meantime, wrote on their slates the letters they *saw* spoken; waiting their turn for experiment with the master.

It is curious to one who has never before thought of it, what a different gate the mouth is to the different comers-out—how differently it lets out A from B, C from D. These teachers of the deaf and dumb find no difficulty in making the exit of every letter of the alphabet distinctly recognisable by *the eye only*. The boys at this table were beginners, but they already knew their letters thus *by sight, when spoken*. The little fellow who was up for his lesson was a complete personification of Shakspeare's Puck, a rosy, laughing, untroubled urchin, whom it was almost a pity to help out of his locked-up self into a less happy world—digging into a pure spring to let in upon it a muddy river—and his imitation utterances of the letters were very discordant and unnatural, as would be expected from a deaf and dumb beginner. The entrance of the principal of the school interrupted our acquaintance with him, and we followed into another apartment, to see the upper class, not without a pressure of my hand on the head of my little favorite, and a smile of intelligence magnetically quick in return. At a table in this same room, by the way, the son of an Austrian nobleman was pointed out to us among the new scholars—a straight, well-limbed lad of fourteen, who, by his melancholy countenance, seemed to have been made more fully aware than the other boys of the extent of their common calamity.

The upper class numbered some eight or ten lads, who were being taught to hear and speak *by a deaf and dumb tutor*. (By *hear*, I mean, of course, *understand what is said*.) This tutor was a perfected pupil of the institution, and a sufficient proof of the practicability of the system. He was born deaf and dumb, but he *conversed freely!* He was a young man of twenty-five, very intelligent-looking, and differed from other people only in the intense expression of *searchingness* in his countenance—a gaze as if he was trying to look through you into another man—natural enough when you reflect that he converses habitually with people by only *seeing* them talk. Not understanding the language, I could not, of course, judge of the correctness of his accentuation, but he answered the questions put to him with great readiness, only with a little more guttural effort and more twisting of the lips than other people. He found no difficulty in understanding what my brother said to him—though Americans, even in speaking German, move their mouths much less than the Germans. In this national immobility of the external organs of speech, indeed, lies a formidable obstacle to the success of this system, either in England or America. We do our talking *inside the mouth*, slighting all the angular sounds, to which the honest German lips do such visible justice. It was odd, by the way, to see my brother endeavoring to make the tutor hear a question when his back was turned—the latter perfectly unaware that he was spoken to, though he had heard all that was said to him *before*.

The experiments with the class were exceedingly interesting. To see a once deaf and dumb man *talking* to deaf and dumb boys, who afterwards wrote with chalk upon the wall what *we* had *heard* and *they* had *seen* him say, was a scene that had in it elements for the sublime. It seemed to me, indeed, somewhat as clairvoyance does—like venturously forcing a door that God has pointedly shut. I speak only of my impression at the time. I looked along the bench, however, to see if I could detect among the youthful heads an embryal Moloch, religious, political, or moral, whose senses it had been thus necessary to lock from action on the world. None there looked to me as if he had in him the stuff for dangerous greatness.

I regret exceedingly that the name of the benevolent inventor of this system has slipped from my memory. His physiognomy is marked for a philanthropist, and he looks at home in the school to which he has devoted his life. I think he said it had been in operation fifteen years, but mention is made of it in one of the well-known Reports of Horace Mann, to which I refer those who wish for more particular information. One shade I must put in with the light of the picture, and I do it solely in the hope of calling the attention of the worthy principal to the subject, since I could not name it without apparent intrusion through an interpreter, and—"*scripta verba manent*." I refer to the *want of personal cleanliness* in the pupils, and a closeness of air in the school-rooms, that were really offensive. The majority of the boys, and *all* the masters, were evidently suffering for fresh air—pale and unhealthy, as well as neglectful of their persons. This, as every one knows who has travelled there, is a *Germanism*, and the country needs, as an avater to the progress of education, a *missionary to preach ventilation*. To destroy a boy's health while supplying him with intelligence to enjoy life, is like the Indian's lengthening his blanket—adding to the bottom a piece cut from the top.

This system of *hearing with the eye* gives a valuable hint to those who are merely deaf; but, as an unsuspected accomplishment, it would make dangerous havoc among secrets. Fancy a man in the pit of a theatre who could *overhear with an opera-glass* every body whom he could *see* talking. How many interviews between Napoleon and the statesmen of Europe are described in memoirs, where the writer speaks of seeing the countenances and gesticulations of the talkers, yet only guesses at the drift of the conversation! How judges, conferring in whispers on the bench, diplomatists at court, speculators on 'change, betters at play, lovers out of earshot, might insensibly reveal secrets to one of these listeners! Metternich would find employ for a man with such an accomplishment.

HONORING PARENTS.

As a stranger went into the churchyard of a pretty village, he beheld three children at a newly-made grave. A boy about ten years of age was busily engaged in placing plants of turf about it, whilst a girl, who appeared a year or two younger, held in her apron a few roots of wild flowers. The third child, still younger, was sitting on the grass, watching, with thoughtful look, the movements of the other two. They wore pieces of crape on their straw hats, and a few other signs of mourning, such as were sometimes worn by the poor who struggle between their poverty and their afflictions.

The girl soon began planting some of her wild flowers around the head of the grave, when the stranger addressed them—

"Whose grave is this?"

"Mother's grave, sir," said the boy.

"And did your father send you to place these flowers around your mother's grave?"

"No, sir; father lies here too, and little Willy, and sister Jane."

"When did they die?"

"Mother was buried a fortnight yesterday, sir; but father died last winter—they all lie here."

"Then who told you to do this?"

"Nobody, sir," replied the little girl.

"Why, then, do you do it?"

They appeared at a loss for an answer, but the stranger looked so kindly on them, that at length the eldest replied, as the tears started in his eyes, "O, we did love them so!"

"Then you put these green turfs and wild flowers around where your parents are laid because you love them!"

"Yes, sir," they all eagerly replied.

What can be more beautiful than such an exhibition of children honoring the memory of departed parents? Reader, are you an orphan? Never forget the dear parents who loved and cherished you in your infant days. Ever remember their paternal kindness. Honor their memory by doing those things which you know would please them were they now alive, by a particular regard for their dying commands; by imitating their virtue and piety, and by carrying on their plans of usefulness. Are your parents still spared to you? Ever treat them as you will wish you had done, when you stand a lonely orphan at their graves. How will a remembrance of kind and affectionate conduct towards these departed friends then help to soothe your grief and heal your wounded heart!

From the American Missionary.

LETTER FROM KENTUCKY.

CABIN CREEK P. O., LEWIS CO., KY.,
November 17, 1846.

DEAR BROTHER: I received, some two weeks since, a letter from Mr. Renshaw, with one enclosed from yourself. I delayed writing until I should determine positively what means I should employ to get the money left in your hands for myself.

Duty requires me to stay yet in Kentucky. The day of liberty is certainly dawning, though C. M. Clay has taken a most unfortunate step. I know not a single friend here but deplores deeply his course. But they have *no expectation of giving up.* God is working with us, and is making the wrath of man to praise him. After the charge of the 270, (which you saw in the True American, first No. of vol. II,) we had, for a season, dark times. Our enemies grew bold; and one poor fellow was, as we believe, bribed to assault me on the highway, as I went to and from my appointments—throwing stones and uttering abusive threats. I returned him at our Circuit Court. The Grand Jury were *unanimous in presenting him to the Court for punishment, for three offences.* The decision of the judge was as noble as could be for *liberty of speech*. I have a copy of it; it is excellent. *We have now protection of person and liberty of speech.*

The influence on the community is most manifest. The judge, though an advocate for liberty of speech, still advocates the doctrine that "God himself, Jesus Christ, and his Apostles, sanctioned slavery;" and at our last Court made a public banter to debate the proposition. I accepted it; but the judge says now he will not debate before next spring. The facts about this we should have had out, had the True American continued.

The loss of *that paper was to us a* GREAT LOSS. We need HERE an *organ*. I see not how we can get along without one. The True American was doing more to wake up attention, investigation, and discussion, than had been done here by all other means for ten years. Events were daily opening the way for its more extended circulation, and men were becoming more determined to read. Much, I assure my brother, was being done. The paper of the cause was becoming more and more popular, and friends were daily coming out. Mr. Vaughan, the last editor, is now trying to start the ~~same, or a similar one, in Louisville, Kentucky.~~ He will conduct it on his own responsibility. He cannot, without more means. Will the friends in the North aid us in pleading *here* the cause of the oppressed, the welfare of our country, and the glory of the Church of God?

We are determined, as long as the way is open, to march along in it, though lions be in the way. No monster can stand before the shafts of Truth. Will the friends of Freedom and of God in the North furnish us with weapons to fight with?

All understand that the weapons we wish to employ are not carnal, but spiritual; and, when *employed*, are powerful to the pulling down of strongholds.

I have no doubt of the final triumph of the great principles of righteousness and humanity in our State, if they are faithfully and perseveringly applied. We want facts, truth burning continually before the minds of the people, the whole people, or we cannot expect them to be aroused to action. For this, nothing can *now* be more efficient than a *good* paper, one that will command respect. This will lift its thousand tongues in every part of the State every week. It will not only work effectively where the living speaker cannot yet reach, but it will also work progressively and permanently. This, then, is the thing we want, yea, absolutely need.

If, then, the paper should not be perfect on all questions, so long as it is right on the *great* one—Emancipation—will not the friends at the North sustain it? If there is error, correct it by the application of truth, not by gag. The columns will be open to both sides. We are a nation of brothers by blood. We are here in our infancy in the great work of *universal* freedom. We want the aid of our brethren at the North. There is no such thing as neutrality in morals, and Christianity knows no boundary. Wherever it finds the image of God and suffering humanity, it stoops to bless them. I trust the day is near at hand when Mason and Dixon's line will be bridged over by true Patriotism, an enlarged Humanity, and a heaven-born Christianity. Let us mingle together with the spirit of love, yet with fidelity.

Work on also at home. The North has *much* to do with slavery. She has a great work to do in her midst; to get ready to march in one grand phalanx to the moral contest for liberty and righteousness. She may yet add to the multitude of facts and useful material which she has collected, and which we never would have done. But, as we have above suggested, Christianity knows no boundary, and we therefore ask her aid in spreading truth *here*. We expect it, and confidently believe she will willingly give it, when she once knows we want it.

Yours, in Christ,
J. G. FEE.

Mr. LEWIS TAPPAN.

From the New York Observer.

LETTER FROM A SLAVE OWNER.

——, VIRGINIA, *December* 28, 1846.

MESSRS. EDITORS: I am no *Abolitionist*, in the usual acceptation of that term. My sympathies are often with the master, rather than the slave. I believe that, in *Western* and *Midland* Virginia at least, where I know most of their condition, the slave is ordinarily in as good, perhaps in a better, condition for happiness, than the poorer class of white persons, in the same regions.

The happiness or unhappiness of the slave, however, must always depend, in a main degree, upon the character of his master. Under one who is kind and humane, the slave may be as happy as he is qualified to be, under existing circumstances. With one of an opposite character, (and we but occasionally see such,) he is miserable.

While I am satisfied that the slaves under my ownership are in the possession of all the usual elements of happiness—freedom of will alone excepted—I cannot know, amidst the mutations of property in our country, what may be their condition when I shall leave the world; and I do not wish to be even a remote instrument in entailing misery upon any portion of the human family.

All the slaves I own were purchased within the last few years, from those who certainly had no idea of releasing them from bondage. I value them only as a *convenience*—as instruments in performing household and agricultural labors, which cannot easily be commanded in this country through free persons. While I thus use slave labor, I have no disposition to assist in perpetuating the *institution of slavery*, which I am forced to regard as one of the heaviest curses ever entailed upon our country; nor have I any wish to make slaves or slave labor a subject of speculation or profit during my life.

With these views, I determined to enter upon some scheme, if I could devise one, by which I might be reimbursed the value I have paid for my slaves, and at the same time provide for their emancipation from slavery.

After much reflection, I adopted the following very simple, and, as I conceive, equitable, plan, under the circumstances, of effecting both objects. I communicate it with no other view than to bring the subject before the minds of others, with the hope that they may adopt it, or some other plan, having the same leading object in view.

I open an account with each one of my slaves, charging him with the amount of his purchase. This bears a running interest of six per cent. At the end of each year from the date of the purchase, I credit him with the value of his year's service, (ascertained by the current value of like services in my neighborhood;) these credits are also entitled to a running interest of six per cent. per annum. When the credits to the slave thus entered, with their seeming interest, amount to the sum I paid for him, with its interest, *he is free*. Or, in other words, I allow my negroes to purchase themselves by the value of their labor, and at the price I pay for them.

I respectfully suggest, if such a system was generally pursued by the owners of slaves, it would hasten that great *desideratum*—the banishment of slavery from our country; and, my word for it, it will not make the slave less valuable to his master, while he continues such.

A VIRGINIAN.

EXTRACTS OF A LETTER.

We have been favored with the following extracts of a letter from England, addressed to a citizen of the United States, dated November 7, 1846.

The writer is evidently a sober-minded, highly intelligent man, betraying no tendency to exaggerated views; and his suggestions will command the attention of the Southern planters. We certainly do not undertake to endorse all his views, but it is well to hear the opinions of an intelligent foreigner, though we may not concur with him in all points.

Extracts from a letter addressed to a gentleman in the United States, ——, *November* 7, 1846.

I have from time to time intended to write to you, watching, as I have, the progress of events which might indicate the "signs of the times." The political atmosphere, like that of nature, is a pervading medium, in which we live and move; and yet, when the wind rises, how unable we still are to tell "whence it cometh and whither it bloweth." Lord Bacon remarks, that, "when we view second causes, confederate and linked together, we must needs fly to Providence and Deity;" and it is well to have this dependence amidst the conflict of the unruly passions of men.

In my last, I expressed a hope that the affairs of the South would present an opening for a successful movement on the slavery question. Surely you may profit from our experience. My persuasion is, that the time is approaching when effect must be given to your memorable declaration, that "all men are born free, and entitled to the blessings of life and liberty." To obtain this full recognition, the initiation must be taken by yourselves, where the movement before commenced; and if carried out in a right spirit, I cannot doubt that it will be attended with entire success.

I am far from thinking that you should, on abstract principles, refuse to recognise the claim of the slave owner, either where he is responsible or not for the manner in which he acquired it; nor would I absolve the slave from a pecuniary obligation, to a certain extent.

The primary object is, to affirm the equal and constitutional rights of the *colored man*, subject to the conditional fulfilment, on emancipation from slavery, of a definite liability to discharge the claim on his services. In the British Colonies, and I believe generally, the average price of slaves purchased with plantations was five years of the value of their labor.

In some foreign colonies, it was a common practice for slaves to be allowed, by *ticket* or *certificate*, to hire out their services, and change their employers, on condition of their paying monthly a stipulated sum, with which the owners sometimes hired others, if they required them. This approximation to the relation of master and servant worked a signal amelioration in the condition of the slaves, and prepared them for future changes, while, in reality, it may have retarded the abolition of slavery.

The Spanish law recognises the right of the slave to reclaim his freedom by purchase, or to transfer his services to another, on the like terms—a law which contemplated, and would doubtless have accomplished, the extinction of slavery, but for the continuance of the slave trade.

The principle itself is universally just, where the public interest requires it; for we do not hesitate to compel the surrender of private property, even in making a canal or a railway, or in opening a street.

Hence the perfect right of the State to declare that all slaves between six and sixty years of age should be redeemable at a fixed value, and that all others, being unprofitable or burdensome, should be gratuitously freed; and, to facilitate this operation, that their names should be inscribed in a public register, in which the claim against each should be recorded; the whole class being at once declared free, subject to the special obligation to redeem the debt, either in money or by labor for a definite term—say for five or six years; and, as this obligation would be transferable, the arrangement between the parties would regulate themselves.

In Antigua, where the slaves were at once released from all compelled labor, associated gangs of voluntary laborers were ever ready to offer for work, when their services were not required on the plantations where they resided; but, as the slave owner would, in many cases, expect and desire a prompt settlement of the claim for such of his slaves as should permanently remove, the State should be prepared to interpose with its credit. This measure would, in some degree, approximate to the financial operation of paying off one stock by the creation of another. No one supposes that the State could raise at once the whole fund with which to discharge its debt; but, from the condition of the money market at the time, the majority of the creditors are willing to accept the public security on other terms. The security, in the present case, would be of the nature of a terminable annuity, or a loan, redeemable by instalments.

Having provided by law for compelling the due discharge of their obligations by the freed men, a guarantee to individual proprietors would at once be afforded against all contingent losses from deaths, &c., during the five or six years of bond service prescribed by law. Once assured of their *status*, and of the definite and terminable claim on their services, a new impulse would be given to the exertions of the negroes, which, in five or six years, would work an immense change on their *habits*. Coercion would cease to be required, and, in the few cases of vagrancy and crime, in which it might have to be applied by the magistrate, the employment by the State of their compelled labor, till it had produced the sum required, would be in the nature of a remedy for breach of engagement.

Although the probationary term of prædial service, under the English abolition law, took from the negro the incentive to voluntary exertion, the whip, which had been transferred to the magistrate, ceased to be the effective stimulus; and in Antigua, where the system was at once happily repudiated, it came to be wholly disused, even in the jails; the laborer was no longer degraded by the lash, and vagrancy and delinquency were checked by organizing a police from amongst the negroes themselves on every estate, (swearing in the most trustworthy of them as rural constables,) and by placing the village communities, when not situated on the plantations, under common law responsibilities.

Now, it appears to me that a matured plan is within the power of Congress, to be carried out as a domestic arrangement in every State, and, if well digested and boldly advanced, the public mind would be prepared to embrace it. Let it be simple and comprehensive, trusting to integrity of purpose to give effect to it.

Do not suppose, however, that so great a change in the social condition of a people can be wrought, unless the confidence of those to be benefited can be gained. The French, with the best disposition in their statesmen, have gone on calculating the *profit and loss*, as of a speculation, till their negroes have learned to mistrust their plans, in the prosecution of which, they have lacked the higher incentive which might ere now have been effectual. One of their own writers has well observed, that "*le calcul est bon œuvrier mais mauvais maitre;*" and our English abolition was mainly successful, because our negroes at once perceived that their good was the main object of the people of England. Considering slavery to be abhorrent to the principles of the Gospel, in the spirit of the woman who poured out the precious ointment, they were content to do "a good deed," by dispensing their twenty millions sterling rather lavishly, and acquiring the confidence and docile obedience to the government of those who considered that the movement had originated in a principle, and was carried through from a sense of religious obligation.

You may fairly set five or six years' purchase for their freedom in the United States against the six years of gratuitous labor imposed by the British Parliament, which were reduced to four by the Provincial Legislatures. Where a spirit of co-operation was early manifested by the Assemblies, or by individual proprietors, they reaped their reward in the better disposition of the negroes, so strikingly evinced in Antigua, where free settlements are now planted on every estate, and where demands for imported laborers have never existed.

One of the first fruits of the abolition of slavery in Antigua, and those colonies where the confidence of the negroes was acquired, was the transfer of the whole value to the land which had previously comprehended the value of the land and the laborers; the obligation of maintaining a larger number, with their families, at all times, to meet the demand for labor at certain seasons, being no longer necessary; hence an augmentation in the value of estates, from a reliance in the command of voluntary labor when required, and their more economical management.

The co-operation of the proprietors of Antigua, in establishing churches and schools, was also creditable to them, and it conduced materially to their success. Happily, the Parliament had interposed at an early period in preventing the removal of slaves from one colony to another, or Antigua and the old English colonies would have been depopulated; where improved cultivation and judicious management have since more than counterbalanced the advantage from breaking up new lands in other settlements, to which the negroes would have been transported.

I cannot but think that the times are favorable for an effective movement; for, surely, while expanding, as you are, to the South and West, the rights of the colored class must claim to be vindicated. No man could desire a nobler achievement to which to dedicate his life, and the value of it would be enhanced to you by the extinction of such an evil in the heart of your country.

To say nothing of those freemen who are degraded and deprived of their rights by reason merely of the color of their skin, think only that the numbers who are now bought and sold in your markets are already equal to the population who, sixty years ago, stood up to achieve their political independence, as it would seem, alas! to subject the negro race to an aggravated bondage, and to spread the bane of slavery over countries in which freedom has been declared the *lex loci*.

Let me, however, observe, that nearly all the abuses now prevalent in the slave States of the Union existed thirty years ago in the British colonies. Free negroes were reduced to slavery, unless they could prove their freedom to the satisfaction of local magistrates; the marriage tie was not respected; husbands were sold apart from their wives, and children regarded as a burden were torn from their parents; men were removed to other colonies and worked out, to spare their maintenance in old age; and the whip was the ordinary stimulus to their labor. If slavery was not directly preached from the pulpit, it was but too often palliated, while the Christian teachers of the negroes were persecuted.

For a long period, the "*code noir*" of France, and still more the liberal and enlightened enactments of *Cardinal Ximenes*, in the Spanish colonies, were a standing reproach to the nations boasting of their freedom.

There are doubtless many hereditary virtues subsisting amongst the Virginian planters, who, like the old English planters in the West Indies, are known to be a liberal, hospitable, and patriarchal race, often regarding their slaves as a part of their families, and making sacrifices for them of their interests and comfort; but the reverse of the picture, as with yourselves, has too often been presented in the British colonies, when absenteeism prevailed, or estates became impoverished, and families of slaves were broken up and sold apart, or driven from the places of their birth and the graves of their relatives! Then tribulations arose, and speculators intervened, who, like *Shylock* in the play, were intent only on the profit of their purchase, or the extraction of "their pound of flesh." Such managers are to be found among the active money-getting people of both countries. They were rife in the West Indies in slavery times, and it would be hard to say, if, under their tyranny, the negroes have not every where been corrupted.

Devoutly do I wish that the evil may be timely arrested.

"The slow disease, which must consume at length,
Grows with your growth and strengthens with your strength."

IMPROVED LARD OIL.—Improved No. 1 Lard Oil, warranted to burn equal to sperm. It being manufactured without acids, and the gum extracted, lamps are neither crusted nor machinery corroded in using it. It has been well tested on the Ohio, the Lakes, and some of the Atlantic cities. Orders received from all parts of the United States and the British Provinces, and executed in any quantity, in strong barrels and half barrels. For sale by
THOMAS EMERY, Lard Oil Manufacturer,
Jan. 7. No. 33 Water street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

TYPE AND PRINTERS' MATERIALS.—The subscriber has taken the Type Foundry lately occupied by Messrs. Cockcroft & Overend, No. 68 Ann street, in the city of New York, and will attend to all orders he may receive with punctuality and despatch. All the type manufactured by the subscriber will be *hand cast*, and of good metal and finish; and he will furnish all kinds of Printers' Materials of the best quality, at the usual prices.

Mr. J. A. T. Overend (late of the firm of Cockcroft & Overend) has been employed to superintend the manufacturing department for the subscriber.

Old type will be received in payment on the usual terms.
Jan. 7 ROBERT TAYLOR.

B. A. FAHNESTOCK'S VERMIFUGE.—The testimony in its favor is overwhelming. The numerous certificates in possession of the proprietors have been voluntarily given. Many parents have been so utterly astonished at the number of worms discharged by their children, and the immediate improvement in their health, that they could not be silent, but would lose no time in making known the facts to others, far and near, that there really was a *certain* cure for this dangerous disease.

The retail price is 25 cents per bottle, which brings it within the means of all.

Certificate of the Mayor of the city of Lancaster, Penn.
LANCASTER CITY, *July* 3, 1844.

Messrs. B. A. Fahnestock & Co.:

GENTLEMEN: Several of the younger branches of my family laboring under symptoms indicating worms induced the application of various remedies; and I am happy to say that your Vermifuge had the desired effect of, in one instance, removing the almost incredible number of 151 of the large worms from one patient, which, in addition to its other tested qualities in my family, establish the efficacy of your Vermifuge as a sure cure.
M. CARPENTER. Mayor Lancaster City.

This Vermifuge is equally effectual in cases of tape worm as in other forms of this disease, as well with adults as children.

There are many other Vermifuges before the public, got up in similar style with ours, and they are frequently sold to the unsuspecting, as being either the same, or as good as ours. Put no confidence in such statements, but be sure to get the true and genuine B. A. Fahnestock's Vermifuge, prepared at Pittsburg, as none are so efficacious and safe as this.

☞ For sale, wholesale and retail, by the proprietors, B. A. FAHNESTOCK & CO., by ALLEN & CO., and by Druggists generally. Jan. 7.

CENTRAL AGENCY *for the sale of Anti-Slavery Publications, No. 5 Spruce street, New York.*—The subscriber, as Agent of the Executive Committee of the American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, would inform the friends of the cause that he has made arrangements with the publishers of standard works on American Slavery, whereby he will be enabled to keep on hand, for sale at wholesale and retail, a full supply of the Anti-Slavery literature of this country. There can be no doubt, that if the TRUTH, as it has been set forth by the advocates of emancipation, can be brought before the minds of our fellow-citizens, the most satisfactory results will be produced; and it is earnestly hoped that the facilities afforded by the establishment of this new Anti-Slavery Depository will be suitably appreciated and improved.

It is not deemed best to comprise in this advertisement a complete catalogue of the Books, Pamphlets, Tracts, Engravings, &c., now on hand. Such a list will probably be prepared and extensively circulated in the Spring. It may, however, be well to say, that among a large assortment of Publications may be found the following:

Memoir of Rev. Charles T. Torrey; Voices of Freedom, by Whittier, last edition; Liberty Minstrel, by G. W. Clark, last edition; Barnes on American Slavery; Bacon on American Slavery; Discussion between Rice and Blanchard; Home, written in prison, by C. T. Torrey; Unconstitutionality of Slavery, by Spooner; Narrative of Lewis and Milton Clarke; Reproof of the American Church; Condensed Bible Argument, by a Virginian; Alvan Stewart's Argument; Winona, the Brown Maid of the South; the American Board and Slaveholding, by Rev. W. W. Patton; German Anti-Slavery Almanac for 1847; Liberty Almanacs and Tracts, by the thousand, hundred, dozen, or single copy, &c.

It is confidently hoped that no friend of Human Rights, on a visit to New York, will think of leaving the city without supplying himself with a quantity of our Publications. Orders from all parts of the country, enclosing the cash, and specifying how the parcel may be sent, will be promptly attended to, by WILLIAM HARNED,
Jan. 7. Publishing Agent, No. 5, Spruce street.

THE LIBERTY ALMANAC FOR 1847 is a pamphlet of 48 closely printed pages, prepared with great care by a master hand, and illustrated by several engravings, designed and executed expressly for this work. In order to give the widest possible circulation to this valuable Anti-Slavery document, the wholesale price has been reduced to the following rates: 250 copies, or upwards, at $30 per thousand; 100 or 200 copies, at $3.50 per hundred; 50 copies for $2; 25 copies for $1, &c.

All orders must enclose the cash, and should designate the conveyance by which they are to be forwarded.

Also for sale, Rademacher's German Liberty Almanac for 1847; with a large variety of Anti-Slavery Books, Tracts, Engravings, &c., at the Depository of the American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, No. 5 Spruce street, by
Jan. 7. WILLIAM HARNED.

WILLIAM BIRNEY, Cincinnati, Ohio, *Attorney at Law and Commissioner to take Depositions and Acknowledgments of Deeds for the States of Vermont and Connecticut*, offers his services for the collection of claims in the Federal and State courts of Ohio, and in the courts of Hamilton county. Office on Eighth street, two doors west of Main, opposite the Methodist Book concern. Jan. 7.

JOHN JOLLIFFE, *Attorney and Counsellor at Law.* Office on the east side of Main, between Third and Fourth streets, Cincinnati, Ohio. Collections carefully attended to.

Refer to Thomas H. Minor, Dr. G. Bailey, Neff & Brothers, T. Kirby, Esq., Blachly & Simpson, C. Donaldson & Co., Cincinnati; Hon. J. W. Price, Hon. J. J. McDowell, Hillsborough, Ohio; A. W. Fagin, St. Louis; J. J. Coombs, Gallipolis; N. Barrier, Esq., West Union, Ohio; Dr. A. Brower, Lawrenceburg, Indiana; S. Galloway, Columbus, Ohio; Col. J. Taylor, Newport, Kentucky; Gen. R. Collins, Maysville, Kentucky.
Jan. 7.

STANLEY MATTHEWS, *Attorney and Counsellor at Law*, Cincinnati. Office on Main street, below Columbia, over the office of the Washington Insurance Co. Jan. 7.

PLUMBOTYPES.—Concert Hall, Pennsylvania Avenue Washington City, near Brown's Hotel.

Gold Medal awarded.—The proprietor of the Plumbe National Daguerrean Gallery, having discovered a mode of transferring Daguerreotype to paper, is now prepared to execute this new style of portraiture at the rate of 100 fac simile copies for ten dollars, including the original Daguerreotype.

205 Baltimore street, Baltimore, adjoining Campbell's Jewelry store.
251 Broadway, New York.
Boston, 75 Court and 58 Hanover streets.
136 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

☞ Instruction and apparatus furnished on reasonable terms. Jan. 7.

TOOTH ACHE CURED IN ONE MINUTE, BY THE USE OF THE CLOVE ANODYNE.—This is an excellent article, and will cure the most violent tooth ache or pain in the gums in one minute. The Clove Anodyne is not unpleasant to the taste or injurious to the teeth, and will permanently cure any tooth to which it may be applied.

The following testimony, from one of our most distinguished practical Dentists, will be considered sufficient evidence of its merits:

NEW YORK, *December* 19, 1844.

Messrs. A. B. Sands & Co.:

GENTLEMEN: In the course of my practice I have extensively used, with much success, your Clove Anodyne, for the relief of the tooth ache; and, as I constantly recommend it to my patients, I deem it just to impart my satisfaction to you.
I am yours, very respectfully,
M. LEVETT, Dentist,
260 Broadway, corner of Warren street.

☞ Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by Henry Johnson, Druggist and Chemist, successor to A. B. Sands & Co., 273 Broadway, corner of Chambers street.
G. F. THOMAS & CO.,
147 Main street, between Third and Fourth streets,
Jan. 7. Agents for Cincinnati.

PLUMBE NATIONAL DAGUERREAN GALLERY, AND PHOTOGRAPHERS' FURNISHING DEPOTS; awarded the gold and silver medals, four first premiums, and two highest honors, at the National, the Massachusetts, the New York, and Pennsylvania Exhibitions, respectively, for the most splendid colored Daguerreotypes and best apparatus ever exhibited.

Portraits taken in exquisite style, without regard to weather. Instructions given in the art.

A large assortment of apparatus and stock always on hand, at the lowest cash prices.

New York, 251 Broadway; Philadelphia, 136 Chesnut street; Boston, 75 Court and 58 Hanover streets; Baltimore, 205 Baltimore street; Washington, Pennsylvania avenue; Petersburg, Virginia, Mechanics' Hall; Cincinnati, Fourth and Walnut, and 176 Main street; Saratoga Springs, Broadway; Paris, 127 Vieille Rue du Temple; Liverpool, 32 Church street. Jan. 7.

C. FOSTER & CO.—*To Printers throughout the United States:* CHARLES FOSTER, late Foreman of the Cincinnati Type Foundry, and the inventor and builder of the press called *Foster's Power Press*, now used by the Cincinnati Atlas, the Enquirer, Kendall & Barnard; also, the Frankfort Commonwealth, the Indiana State Journal, Cutler & Chamberlin, formerly State printers, Indiana, &c.; also, the press lately used to print Cassius M. Clay's paper, Lexington, Kentucky—would inform printers in the Western States and elsewhere, that, after an experience of fourteen years, he has, in connection with *Bevan, Scott, & Co.*, in the city of Cincinnati, established the manufactory of Power Presses, (being the only one west of the mountains,) Hand Presses, the Washington, Smith, and Franklin Presses, of all sizes; also, Chases, Composing Sticks, Brass Rule, Type Cases, Galleys, Card, Job, and Embossing Presses, Printers' and Bookbinders' Materials of all kinds. We will also furnish Printers' Ink, Cuts, Rules, fancy Job Type; also, Types for Newspapers, Book and Job Types, from William Hagar's Type Foundry, New York; and also Western Type, manufactured in Cincinnati.

All orders directed to Foster & Co., corner of Seventh and Smith streets, or to Shepard & Co., No. 11 Columbia street, east of Main, Cincinnati, Ohio, will receive prompt attention.
C. FOSTER & CO.

P. S. The subscribers will also furnish Castings, Steam Engines, Mill Works, Horse Powers, Threshing Machines, Screws for Hay, Lard, Tobacco, &c.; also, Straub's Patent Portable Corn and Flouring Mills, Corn Crushers and Shellers, Clark's Patent Smut Machine, with any other Machinery, built to order, on reasonable terms. Jan. 7.

FINKBINE & KIRMAN'S *new Leather and Finding Store, No. 239 Main street, west side, second door below the Galt House, Cincinnati.* F. & K. have, in connection with their Boot and Shoe Manufactory, opened and intend to keep constantly on hand a good assortment of Philadelphia Calf Skins, Kid, Morocco, pink and white Linings and Binding Skins, Spanish and Cincinnati Sole Leather, Pegs, Lasts, Boot Trees, Cramping Boards, Shoe Thread, Binding Thread, Linen Boot Web, Galloon, Shoe Ribbon, Laces and Lasting, Knives, Hammers, Pincers, Rasps, Awls, Sparables, Tacks, and every other article used in the manufacture of boots and shoes. We invite the attention of the Trade to our stock, which is all fresh, and has been selected with care, and will be sold, wholesale and retail, low, for Cash.

Special attention will be paid to all orders sent to us, and every article warranted. Jan. 7.

LINE OF PACKETS BETWEEN PHILADELPHIA AND LIVERPOOL.—To sail from Philadelphia the 25th of every month, and from Liverpool the 12th of every month.

From Philadelphia to Liverpool.

Thomas P. Cope, Capt. F. H. Miercken—February 25, June 25, October 25.
Saranak, (new,) Capt. E. Turley—March 25, July 25, November 25.
Susquehanna, Capt. A. Turley—April 25, August 25, December 25.
Wyoming, (new,) Capt. J. W. Miercken—May 25, September 25, January 25.

From Liverpool to Philadelphia.

Saranak, (new,) Capt. E. Turley—January 12, May 12, September 12.
Susquehanna, Capt. A. Turley—February 12, June 12, October 12.
Wyoming, (new,) Capt. J. W. Miercken—March 12, July 12, November 12.
Thomas P. Cope, Capt. H. F. Miercken—April 12, August 12, December 12.

☞ These are first class Philadelphia built ships, having spacious and elegant cabins, and combining every quality to render them safe and expeditious conveyances. They are abundantly supplied with stores of the best kind, and sail punctually, taking advantage of the tow and ice boats on the Delaware.

Passage to Liverpool, $80; to Philadelphia, £20—without wines. H. & A. COPE & CO., Philadelphia.
Jan. 7. BROWN, SHIPLEY, & CO., Liverpool.

RAWDON, WRIGHT, & HATCH, *Bank Note Engravers and Printers*, Corner of Fourth and Main streets, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Bank Notes, Bonds, Bills of Exchange, Drafts, Bill Heads, Cards, Seals, &c., &c., engraved in a superior style and at the shortest notice.

This office has been established in this city for the past five years, and during that time has accumulated a stock of Dies, for the execution of Bank Notes and similar work, unsurpassed for variety, beauty, and number.

All work intrusted to this office will be done in Cincinnati, and not in New York or any other Eastern city, thereby saving time in transportation.

This office is under the immediate supervision of GEORGE T. JONES, a practical Engraver, who has been in their employ the last thirteen years.

Portraits, Landscapes, and similar works, will be attended to, and executed in the first style of the art.

N. B. On hand, 75,000 sheets of superior Bank Note Paper, of various tints. Jan. 7.

BIRNEY & BROTHER, *Wholesale and Retail Druggists, and Dealers in Paints, Oils, Varnishes, and Dye Stuffs*, corner of Lower Market and Sycamore streets, Cincinnati, O.

The above articles are of the best quality, and may be had at reasonable rates. Physicians and country merchants are invited to call and examine for themselves. Cash paid for Ginseng, Beeswax, Flaxseed, &c. D. BIRNEY.
Jan. 7. D. B. BIRNEY.

INSENSIBLE PERSPIRATION.—Insensible perspiration is the great *evacuation* for the impurities of the body. It will be noticed that a thick cloudy mist issues from all points of the surface of the body, which indicates that this perspiration flows uninterruptedly when we are in health, but ceases when we are sick. Life cannot be sustained without it. It is thrown off from the blood and other juices of the body, and disposes by this means of nearly all the impurities within us. The language of Scripture is, "in the *blood* is the life." If it ever becomes impure, it may be traced directly to the stoppage of the *insensible perspiration*. Thus we see, all that is necessary, when the blood is stagnant or infected, is to open the pores, and it relieves itself from all impurities instantly. Its own heat and vitality are sufficient without one particle of medicine, except to open the pores upon the surface. Thus we see the folly of taking so many internal remedies. All practitioners, however, direct their efforts to restore the insensible perspiration. The Thompsonian, for instance, *steams*, the Hydropathist shrouds us in wet blankets, the Homœopathist deals out infinitessimals, the Allopathist bleeds and doses us with mercury, and the blustering Quack gorges us with pills, pills, pills.

To give some idea of the amount of the insensible perspiration, we will state that the learned Dr. Lewenhock ascertained that five-eighths of all we receive into the stomach passed off by this means. In other words, if we eat and drink eight pounds per day, we evacuate five pounds of it by the insensible perspiration. This is none other than the used-up particles of the blood and other juices, giving place to the new and fresh ones. To check this, therefore, is to retain in the system five-eighths of all the virulent matter that nature demands should leave the body. By a sudden transition from heat to cold, the pores are stopped, the perspiration ceases, and disease begins at once to develop itself. Hence a stoppage of this flow of the juices originates so many complaints. It is stopping the pores that overwhelms mankind with coughs, colds, and consumption. Nine-tenths of the world die from diseases induced by a stoppage of the insensible perspiration. Let me ask, now, every candid mind, what course seems the most reasonable to pursue, to unstop the pores after they are closed? Would you give physic to *unstop* the pores? Or would you apply something that would do this upon the surface, where the clogging actually is? And yet I know of no physician who makes any external application to effect it. Under these circumstances, I present to physicians, and to all others, McAlister's ALL-HEALING OINTMENT, or the WORLD'S SALVE. It has power to restore perspiration on the feet, on the head, around old sores, upon the chest—in short, upon any part of the body, whether diseased slightly or severely. It has power to cause all external sores, scrofulous humors, skin diseases, and poisonous wounds, to discharge their putrid matter, and then heals them. It is a remedy that sweeps off the whole catalogue of cutaneous disorders, and restores the entire cuticle to its healthy functions. It is a remedy that forbids the necessity of so many and deleterious drugs taken into the stomach. It is a remedy that neither sickens, gives inconvenience, nor is dangerous to the intestines. It preserves and defends the surface from all derangement of its functions. The surface is the outlet of five-eighths of the bile and used-up matter within. It is pierced with millions of openings, to relieve the intestines. Stop up these pores, and death knocks at your door. It is rightly termed all-healing; for there is scarcely a disease, external or internal, that it will not benefit. I have used it for the last fourteen years for all diseases of the chest, consumption, liver, involving the utmost danger and responsibility; and I declare, before Heaven and man, that not in one single case has it failed to benefit, when the patient was within the reach of mortal means. I have had physicians learned in the profession, I have had ministers of the gospel, judges on the bench, aldermen and lawyers, gentlemen of the highest erudition, and *multitudes of the poor*, use it in every variety of way; and there has been but one voice, one united universal voice, saying, "McAlister, your ointment is *good*."

Consumption.—It can hardly be credited that a salve can have any effect upon the lungs, seated as they are within the system. But if placed upon the chest, it penetrates directly to the lungs, separates the poisonous particles that are consuming them, and expels them from the system. I need not say that it is curing persons of consumption continually, although we are told it is foolishness. I care not what is said, so long as I can cure several thousand persons yearly.

Headache.—The salve has cured persons of the headache of twelve years' standing, and who had it regularly every week, so that vomiting often took place. Deafness and earache are helped with like success.

Cold Feet.—Consumption, liver complaint, pains in the chest or side, falling off of the hair, one or the other, always accompanies cold feet. It is a sure sign of disease in the system to have cold feet. The salve will cure every case.

In *scrofula, erysipelas, salt rheum, liver complaint, sore eyes, quinsy, sore throat, bronchitis, broken or sore breast, piles*, all *chest diseases*, such as *asthma, oppression, pains;* also, *sore lips, chapped hands, tumors, cutaneous eruptions, nervous diseases*, and of the *spine*, there is probably no medicine now known so good; and as for *burns*, it has not its equal in the world.

Pimples on the Face, Masculine Skin, Gross Surface.—Its first action is to expel all humor. It will not cease drawing till the face is free from any matter that may be lodged under the skin, and frequently breaking out to the surface. It then heals. When there is nothing but grossness, or dull repulsive surface, it begins to soften and soften, until the skin becomes as smooth and delicate as a child's.

Worms.—If parents knew how fatal most medicines were to children, taken inwardly, they would be slow to resort to them, especially "mercurial lozenges," called "medicated lozenges," vermifuges, pills, &c. The truth is, no one can tell, invariably, when worms are present. Now, let me say to parents, that this salve will always tell if a child has worms. It will drive every vestige of them away. There is probably no medicine on the face of the earth at once so sure and so safe in the expulsion of worms.

Toilet.—Although I have said little about it as a hair restorative, yet I will stake it against the world. They may bring their oils, far and near, and mine will restore the hair two cases to their one.

Old Sores.—That some sores are an outlet to the impurities of the system, is because they cannot pass off through the natural channels of the insensible perspiration. If such sores are healed up, the impurities must have some other outlet, or it will endanger life. This salve will always provide for such emergencies.

Rheumatism.—It removes almost immediately the inflammation and swelling, when the pain of course ceases. In all cases of fever, the difficulty lies in the pores being locked up, so that the heat and perspiration cannot pass off. If the least moisture can be started, the crisis has passed, and the danger is over. The all-healing ointment will, in all cases of fevers, almost instantly unlock the skin, and bring forth the perspiration.

Scald Head.—We have cured cases that actually defied every thing known, as well as the ability of fifteen or twenty doctors. One man told us he had spent five hundred dollars on his children without any benefit, when a few boxes of the ointment cured them.

Corns.—Occasional use of the ointment will always keep corns from growing; people need never be troubled with them if they will use it.

As a Family Medicine, no man can measure its value. So long as the stars roll along over the heavens, so long as man treads the earth subject to all infirmities of the flesh, so long as disease and sickness is known, just so long will this good ointment be used and esteemed. When man ceases from off the earth, then the demand will cease, and not till then.
JAMES McALISTER & CO.,
Sole Proprietors of the above Medicine.

☞ Price 25 cents and 50 cents.

As the All-healing Ointment has been greatly counterfeited, we have given this caution to the public, that "no ointment will be genuine unless the names of *James McAlister*, or *James McAlister & Co.*, are WRITTEN with a PEN upon EVERY label." Now, we hereby offer a reward of five hundred dollars, to be paid on conviction, in any of the constituted courts of the United States, of any individual counterfeiting our name and ointment.

☞ To be had of ELY & CAMPBELL, Lower Market, between Main and Sycamore streets; also, of G. F. THOMAS, Main street, between Third and Fourth, Cincinnati. Jan. 7.